

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1798, and is now in its one hundred and forty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

## Local Matters.

### Nomination Papers.

There are already on file at the office of the city clerk quite a number of nomination papers for the various offices under the new charter, but not nearly enough to really make much showing when it is taken into consideration how many papers must be filed in order to make candidates for all the offices. For the office of Mayor, Mayor Cottrell's papers are already in, and it is understood that Col. Clarke will soon have names enough on his. There are some papers in for members of the school committee and more are being circulated for signatures. There have been filed nominations for one alderman from each ward and there are more to come. The Municipal Association has named candidates in each of the first four wards, consisting of Hudson B. Kingman, Peter King, John C. Burke, and James B. Cottrell, and in the fifth ward independents have nominated John Mahan. There will undoubtedly be other candidates in the field before election time comes round. Papers have been filed for William Bluepley in the second ward.

For the members of the municipal council there is as yet a lack of nominations, but many papers are out for signatures. As there are to be 39 elected from each ward, each of whom must have the signatures of 30 eligible voters, this means a vast amount of work. The nomination papers expressly specify for which term a man is a candidate, whether for one, two or three years.

There are to be no nominations for city treasurer, as the new charter makes a change in the method of his election. Heretofore he has been chosen by the people the same as the Mayor but under the new charter he will be elected by the representative council the same as the tax collector and other city officers.

The first political rally of the campaign was held by the Democratic party in the Realty building on Monday evening with a good sized attendance. The cheering was done at the proper times and a lot of noise was made. City Solicitor J. Stacy Brown presided, and the other speakers were Colonel Goddard whom the Democrats have nominated for United States Senator against Senator Wetmore; Congressman Higgins of Pawtucket, the nominee for Governor; and Professor McDonald of Brown University.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs has filed in the New York court a formal objection to the probating of the will of the late Herman Oelrichs on the ground that he was not a resident of New York but of California. She further states that she has been appointed special administratrix of the estate by the court of California, and that under the laws of that State she is entitled to receive as a widow one half of the estate both real and personal.

According to the official returns the exports of Germany to the United States in the last fiscal year amount in value to \$136,000,000 in round figures. This is an increase of \$20,000,000 over the figures of last year, and the highest amount that has been attained. What is most remarkable is that this large and increasing importation from Germany is made over a high tariff wall erected expressly as an obstruction to trade.

Rev. Walter Lowrie, rector of Trinity Church, is entertaining his mother, Mrs. Samuel T. Lowrie, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Superintendent Marvel of the Melville Station postoffice is enjoying his annual vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pack are spending their vacation at Portland, Me.

### Pledged for Wetmore.

Governor Uter and Congressman-to-be Dyer Endorse the Candidacy of Newport's Favorite Son—Crowded Hall and Wildly Enthusiastic Gathering at the First Republican Rally.

The first Republican rally of the local campaign was held at the Realty hall on Thursday evening before an audience that filled every seat in the room and left a large number standing at the rear of the hall. It was an enthusiastic gathering, too, the speakers being warmly greeted when they filed in, and the speeches being frequently interrupted by applause. When Senator Wetmore arose to open the meeting he was saluted with three rousing cheers that seemed to shake the walls of the building.

Senator Wetmore announced himself unequivocally as a candidate for re-election as United States Senator and this pleased the audience, but more than all were the voters pleased when Governor Uter and Mayor Dyer stated that Mr. Wetmore was their choice for the office, thereby settling at rest the rumor that he was to be "killed" by the people up the State. To those who have known the inside course of events there has never been any doubt about the support that he would receive from other parts of the State, but the Democrats have so persistently circulated the report that he was to be re-elected that some persons had believed it until Governor Uter and Mayor Dyer disposed of it firmly.

Before the hour for assembling, the Newport Military Band played on Washington square for a time and then the assembly filed into the large hall, which will seat 700 persons. In a few minutes every seat was taken and there were many that stood patiently at the rear until there were vacant places for them. As the speakers proceeded to the platform the band played "Call to the Chief" and every man arose until the speakers were seated. There was quite a number of ladies present who were as much interested as the men.

Senator George Peabody Wetmore presided and was greeted with a round of cheers. He stated that he was a candidate for re-election and was out to win, therefore he was going to blow his own horn for a few moments. In response to a statement from a Democratic orator some time before that he regarded his service in Congress merely as a plaything, he said that during his long term he had attended every session from the beginning to the end with the single exception of one short session when he was confined to his home by illness.

Senator Wetmore then went on to recite a few of the many things that he had accomplished for the benefit of the State and the city of Newport, among them being the securing of an appropriation for the relief of the families of the men who were killed at the Torpedo Station in 1893, after others had tried and failed; the passage of two appropriations for extensions to the Newport post office and improvement of the service; an appropriation for the rebuilding of the burned buildings at the Training Station, two large appropriations for the Coal Station at Bradford, appropriations for dredging the channel of the harbor, and for other river and harbor work in this district; the co-operation of the government in widening South Main street in Providence after it had been pronounced impossible, and many other valuable acts that were for the benefit of his constituents. In addition he told about the letters that he received, all being answered promptly no matter on how trivial a subject, the number running between 8,000 and 12,000 a year.

Senator Wetmore called upon Mr. Sanborn to read several letters that he had received from grateful persons paying deserved tribute to him for his efforts on their behalf. One was from the widow of one of the men killed at the Torpedo Station in which she called down blessings upon him for securing an appropriation for her relief. Another was from the president of the common council of Providence for his work in the South Main street widening, and another from Congressman Capron stating that the latter success was due entirely to the Senator and not to the writer. Senator Wetmore further brought up the charge of the Democrats that the Newport delegation did not dare to introduce resolutions endorsing his candidacy at the Republican State Convention. He said that it was by his own especial request that such resolutions were not introduced at that time.

Senator Wetmore then presented as the next speaker Hon. Geo. H. Uter, Governor of Rhode Island, and a candidate for re-election. He was greeted with tremendous applause and it was some little time before he was able to proceed. He made as usual a ringing address which appealed strongly to every person in the hall. He was always glad to speak in Newport and was pleased to see so many ladies present. He said that Americans should

talk politics more both before and after election. In considering political matters, it is necessary to look backward as well as forward and see what party has accomplished its promises. When McKinley was elected for the first time, at the time of the great financial and industrial depression under Democratic rule, the Republicans promised that if the administration was turned over to them they would bring back the period of prosperity. They fulfilled their promise immediately and the present unparalleled prosperity of the country is due to their efforts. It is not the result of accident as the Democrats claim but it is due to the wise administration of the government that there are now two jobs for every man instead of two men for every job.

Governor Uter said that the present campaign is not one of little local issues but is of national importance. This district is to elect a Representative to Congress and he hoped and believed that Mayor Dyer would be the man. He said that Candidate Higgins had continually asked him who was his choice for United States Senator and he had waited until he could give the answer before a Newport audience. "I am for George Peabody Wetmore," and here he was interrupted by prolonged applause. No one will have to ask whether Wetmore and Dyer will support President Roosevelt. The people of the State know what their course will be.

Governor Uter said that Mr. Sullivan of the Democratic ticket had said that Uter and Roosevelt were the worst hypocrites he knew. Here the audience laughed. In reply he said that it was the first time that his name had ever been yoked with that of the President and if it could not be so joined in any other connection he was glad that it had been used in even such a way. Governor Uter went on to consider the various candidates on the Republican ticket and paid them all a high tribute.

After a selection by the band Senator Wetmore presented ex-Governor Dyer, mayor of the city of Providence and candidate for election as member of Congress from this district. He was warmly applauded. Owing to the fact that Mayor Dyer had to take a car back to Providence he was unable to deliver the speech that he had prepared but he talked easily for a short time and his remarks were pleasing to the audience. He told of the close connection and warm associations that he had for Newport, having been here many times, as adjutant general of the Rhode Island militia, and he said that he always regarded it as his pleasantest task to inspect the Newport Artillery Company. He came here years ago when from the piazza of the old Ocean House there was nothing but green fields stretching down to the harbor. He also has a son who is a resident of Newport.

Mayor Dyer said that he was not dominated by a "boss," but his duties in the city hall in Providence are conducted as he personally believes to be right. Rhode Island should send to Washington men who are in sympathy with the administration. In the second district there is a staunch Republican and the first district should be equally represented.

Mr. Dyer paid a high tribute to Senator George Peabody Wetmore and stated that he was his choice for the position. The people in the city hall in Providence did not know that he was to endorse the Senator and his remarks would give them something to think about.

Mr. John P. Sanborn was next introduced and spoke briefly. He said that the only issue that the Democrats have been able to raise is "bossism." He asked if the audience believed that Governor Uter and Mayor Dyer were subject to the dominations of a boss, after their remarks. In his long service in the Legislature he had never been told by a boss what he should do, nor had he ever seen the so-called boss in the committee room of any committee of which he has been a member, although the Democrats claim that the boss enters the committee rooms and tells the committee what they shall do. On the other hand he recited instances of the Democratic bosses whipping their adherents into line when that party had control of the Legislature. He firmly believed that Governor Uter would be re-elected and that the next Representative in Congress would be Eliza Dyer. He urged Newporters to support Senator Wetmore by voting for the Republican General Assembly ticket, which is the only way in which they can vote for him.

The last speaker was Representative Robert S. Burlingame who spoke briefly as he thought that everything had been said that was necessary. He spoke of the various candidates for office on the Republican ticket in high terms. Especially in Newport interested in the return of Senator Wetmore. He has been a little amused at the course of the Democratic organ in this city in telling the people that it is

of no use to work for Senator Wetmore as he cannot be elected, but he thought that this idea had been pretty well dispelled by the action of Governor Uter and Mayor Dyer. Newport is also vitally interested in the choice of a Congressman from this district, and he believed that it lay in the power of the people of Newport to elect Mr. Dyer.

### Sidney Johnson Sentenced.

Former Constable Sidney Johnson of Middletown is now serving a sentence at the Providence County Jail on an old complaint. Tuesday night Johnson returned to Middletown after a considerable absence and being intoxicated made considerable trouble. He went to the residence of his former wife, who some time ago secured a divorce, and being unable to enter there he went to the home of Mr. Howard H. Peckham. Being driven away from there he next went to the Petzka home where two girls were all alone. In the meantime the town sergeant and others had been summoned and he was soon captured and placed under arrest in the Newport County Jail. Wednesday morning he was arraigned before Judge Franklin on an old complaint, charging assault on Deputy Sheriff Frank P. King and was sentenced to six months in the Providence County Jail, together with costs, which will mean several months more.

### Partridges out of Season.

Four arrests were made in this city last Saturday for violation of the bird laws, one of the defendants being a leading marketman of this city and the others being Tiverton gunners. Matthew Manchester, Wellington Manchester and Frank Manchester were traced to Newport by Tiverton bird constables and after sufficient evidence had been secured warrants were sworn out by Bird Commissioner A. O. D. Taylor and the men were taken into custody. A search warrant was procured and a visit was paid to the market of E. A. Brown where 13 partridges were found. Mr. Brown was also charged with a violation of the bird laws and was released on bail furnished by Police Commissioner Coggeshall. The other men were held in \$500 bail for appearance in court on Friday.

Friday morning when the case was called it was continued for three weeks to November 16.

### Body Recovered.

The body of Hospital Steward Halverson, U. S. N., who was drowned in the upper harbor recently, was found in Rrenton's cove Wednesday morning, having drifted a considerable distance from the scene of the accident. The body was found near the old bulk in the cove. The remains were taken to Fort Adams and the police were notified. The body was identified as that of Halverson and was later shipped to his home in Chicago.

Garfield J. Halverson was drowned near the Elm street pier on the night of October 16, by the upsetting of a skiff. A companion was rescued just in time. He was a hospital apprentice of the first class and was on duty on the torpedo boat destroyer Truxton.

Newport Council, No. 259, Knights of Columbus, went to Providence by special boat last Sunday to take part in the annual parade and services of the State organization. The local council made a short street parade, headed by the Seventh Artillery Band, before proceeding to the boat, and they made a fine appearance.

The twelfth anniversary of Mount Olivet Baptist Church was held on Sunday and Monday, the exercises being of a very interesting nature. Rev. J. W. Hill, D. D., of Boston, delivered the sermon at the Sunday morning service.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs and Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Martin have closed their Newport season and gone to New York. Mr. and Mrs. Martin will shortly go abroad for the winter months.

Dr. John H. Sweet's automobile and a horse and wagon collided at the corner of Thames and Collingwood streets Tuesday morning. The machine was damaged and the horse was cut and bruised.

Captain Lemuel E. Dodge of Block Island committed suicide by jumping from the steamer New Shoreham on Friday.

Mr. J. W. Paul and family have closed their cottage on Washington street for the winter and returned to Philadelphia.

Mr. Frank M. Wheeler, who was detained in New York by illness, returned to his home in this city the past week.

Mrs. Harry Martland and her daughter, Miss Alice Martland, are visiting friends in Boston.

Rev. Dr. Houghton of New York and Miss Houghton are guests of Mrs. Zabriskie.

### Entertainments and Lectures.

The First Presbyterian course of entertainments and lectures will be the feature of Newport's winter amusements.

The attractions are all so notable it would be hard to pick any individual evening and feature it, although Ian MacLaren without question is the best known. Newport is to be congratulated upon having made early arrangements for his appearance, as his entire time in this country is now booked solid and late comers were forced to pay \$500 (five hundred dollars) an evening for his services. Most literary men are disappointing us speakers. Dr. Watson (Ian MacLaren) is the exception, however. Possibly no other platform orator now or since has so completely measured up to the stature of Henry Ward Beecher in presence and magnetism—the "spell" of the man is greater than that of the book, "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." If that were possible, added interest would attach to his appearance by the publishing of his new book of stories, which will be placed upon the market early in February.

The opening evening of the course, Tuesday, Nov. 13, will be ushered in by The Lotus Glee Club of New York, the oldest and most popular of male quartettes. They have traveled and given concerts in every State in the Union, with two exceptions, and have had three London seasons, where they sang with great success in concerts with Melba, Eames, Patti, and others of equal note. The English critics were unanimous in pronouncing their part-singing the finest they had ever heard or believed possible. Minnie Marshall Smith, accompanying the club, is a reciter and monologist of great dramatic power.

Edward P. Elliott is to the platform what Joseph Jefferson and Sol Smith Russell were to the stage. Mr. Elliott interprets or delineates a story or play. It is not read nor recited but acted out. Literally it means impersonation, but Mr. Elliott's subtle work lifts it far above that much used and much abused term. It is impossible to describe Mr. Elliott's performance. It is a remarkable personality given full play and the whole stage. It appeals to your imagination, your sympathy and creates an admiration and love for the picturesque in literature and life, and all the while it is an entertainment. Mr. Elliott has made David Hare as a sketch almost as famous as the book itself, although this is but one of his subjects selected from the very best and most successful productions in contemporary comedy.

The Bostonian Orchestra, which completes the course, is America's leading woman's orchestra. The Bostonians are composed of eighteen women players, all of whom are finished musicians, many having received their musical education abroad. Of Miss Bell Yeaton Reufrew, conductor of the orchestra, George Toney, a leading member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, says: "Having had occasion to appreciate the talent of Miss Reufrew at a concert I conducted, I was much impressed with the technical and artistic qualities of this lady player of the trombone. She is an excellent musician, and is especially to be commended for her sympathetic and powerful tone, which retains its beautiful quality even in the most forcible passages."

A number of members of Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum, went to Wickford on Wednesday evening on the occasion of the annual visitation of the grand officers to Narragansett Council of Wickford. The trip was made in a special launch.

Police Commissioner and Mrs. Frederick B. Coggeshall have gone to Peoria, Ill., to visit their son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Hamilton T. King. They will remain in the West until the latter part of November.

The old firm of Cornell & Son, of which Mrs. Rodman Cornell has been the proprietor for a number of years, has made an assignment for the benefit of its creditors, Mr. E. S. Burdick being the assignee.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Sweet, Sr., who sailed from Boston on Tuesday, October 16th, arrived in Queenstown on Wednesday of this week.

Miss Ruth B. Franklin has been elected president of the Rhode Island Alumnae of Smith College.

The public evening schools opened for the winter season this week with a large attendance.

Mr. George A. Wilcox of Washington is here on a visit.

Colonel John Rogers was in Providence the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. James J. Rooney are visiting in New York.

Another small dealer has been fined for selling cigarettes to a minor.

### Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Downing.

Mrs. Julia E. Downing, widow of Mr. Benjamin F. Downing, died at her home on Covell street last Saturday morning after a long illness. Mrs. Downing was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church and was deeply interested in that organization. On account of her ill-health the latter part of her life, she had been deprived from taking as active an interest in church affairs as she would otherwise have done. She was of a quiet disposition, but had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Five children survive her: Mr. Benjamin F. Downing and Mr. George Fay Downing of the firm of Downing Bros., Mrs. Percy of Brooklyn, Miss Harriet B. Downing and Miss Julia T. Downing, the latter teachers in the public schools. She was a half sister of Mrs. Henry C. Bacheller.

Funeral services were held from her late residence on Covell street Tuesday afternoon and were attended by a large gathering of relatives and friends. The services were conducted by Rev. C. A. Stenhouse of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, assisted by Rev. E. H. Porter, of Emmanuel Church, Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan sang during the service. The floral offerings were very beautiful. There were no bearers and the interment was in the Old Cemetery.

Charles Pfizer.

Mr. Charles Pfizer, who has occupied the Marquand villa in this city for the last five seasons, died at his residence here on Saturday, aged about eighty years. His health had been failing for some months and a few weeks ago it was realized that there was no hope for his recovery. His family was summoned, including his daughter, the Baroness von Eicht, who hastened from Germany to be at her father's side.

Mr. Pfizer was a native of Germany but the greater part of his life had been spent in this country. During the Civil War he amassed a large fortune in the manufacture of chemicals and since then had lived in princely style. His city residence was in Brooklyn and his summers were spent at the Marquand villa which he rented. He is survived by a widow, two sons and two daughters.

### Wedding Balls.

Carroll-Saulpaugh.

Miss Mary Catherine Saulpaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Saulpaugh, was married to Mr. John F. Carroll at St. Joseph's Church Tuesday morning. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Father Doran, was witnessed by a large gathering of relatives and friends. The bride wore a dress of white silk and a long tulle veil. Her bouquet was of white roses.

Miss Beulah Saulpaugh, a sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid. She wore a dress of white tulle with Valenciennes lace insertion and a picture hat of white. She carried a bouquet of white carnations.

A wedding breakfast and reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents on Elm street, where many gathered to offer congratulations to the young couple. The bride received many pretty and useful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll left on the 8.10 train for Boston and were given a lively send-off.

There was an incipient riot on Collins street on Wednesday evening when an Italian barber named Joseph Daniso was accused by a young married woman of abusing her two little daughters. A crowd gathered and there were angry mutterings but Officer Barker kept the crowd at bay until the arrival of the police reserves, when the barber was taken to the police station. Thursday morning Daniso pleaded guilty to a charge of simple assault and was sentenced to one year in the State work house.

There will be a meeting of veterans of the Civil War in Mercury Hall Saturday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of taking such action as may seem advisable regarding the language used by one of the Democratic orators in referring to them.

The Young Men's Republican Club is planning to give their third annual dinner in the near future. It will probably be held on the evening before election and Governor Uter and other prominent representatives of the party are expected to be present and speak.

Chaplain W. G. Cascard, U. S. N., has returned to Newport with his family, after a tour of duty in the Philippines. Chaplain Cascard will be again attached to the Naval Training Station.

Miss Madeline Ferris left Friday night for New York, to take a special course at Columbia College.

The torpedo boat made a record at target practice while in Newport harbor.

# The Holladay Case

A Mystery Of Two Continents  
By BURTON E. STEVENSON  
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CHAPTER IX.

OUR regular work at the office just at that time happened to be unusually heavy and trying. The Brown injunction suit, while not greatly attracting public attention, involved points of such nicety and affected interests so widespread that the whole bar of New York was watching it. The Hurd substitution case was more spectacular and appealed to the press with peculiar force, since one of the principal victims had been the eldest son of Preston McLandberg, the veteran managing editor of the Record, and the bringing of the suit impugned the honor of his family. But it is still too fresh in the public mind to need recapitulation here, even were it connected with this story. The incessant strain told upon both our partners and even upon me, so that I returned to my rooms after dinner one evening determined to go early to bed. But I had scarcely dozed my head down, when a knock at my door arrested me. "Come in," I called, thinking it was Mrs. Fitch, my landlady, and too weary to get up.

But it was not Mrs. Fitch's pale countenance, with its crown of gray hair, which appeared in the doorway; it was a rosy and exceedingly florid visage.

"You will pardon me, sir," began a person of color, which I instantly recognized as being before the short, square figure of the butler, who I had just dismissed. "But I have no match with which to light my gas. If I might trouble you for a match?"

"Help yourself," I said, and held out to him a box of matches which was lying on the table at my elbow.

"You are very good," he said, and then, as he stepped forward and saw me more distinctly, he uttered a little exclamation of surprise. "Ah, it is Mr. Lester!"

"Lester?" I added, seeing that he hesitated.

"It is a great pleasure," he was saying as he took the matches; a "great good fortune which brought me to this house. So lonely one grows at times—and then, I greatly desire some advice. If you would have the leisure?"

"Certainly," I said, and waved toward a chair. "Sit down."

"In one moment," he said. "You will pardon me," and he disappeared through the doorway.

He was back almost at once with a handful of cigarettes, which he placed on the table. Then he drew up a chair. With a little deprecatory gesture he used one of my matches to light a cigarette.

"It was truly for the gas," he said, catching my smile, "and the gas for the cigarette!"

There was something fascinating about the man—an air of good humor, of comradeship, of strength of purpose. My eyes were caught by his stolid, nervous hands as he held the match to his cigarette. Then they



"My name is Martigny—Jasper Martigny."

wandered to his face, to the black hair flecked here and there with gray, to the bright, deep set eyes, ambushed under heavy brows; to the full lips, which the carefully arranged mustache did not at all conceal; to the projecting chin, with its little plume of an imperial—a strong face and a not unhandy one, with a certain look of mastery about it.

"It is true that I need advice," he was saying as he slowly exhaled a great puff of smoke which he had drawn deep into his lungs. "My name is Martigny—Jasper Martigny—I nodded by way of salutation—and I am from France, as you have doubtless long since suspected. It is my desire to become a citizen of America."

"How long have you been living in America?" I asked.

"Since two months only. It is my intention to establish here a business in wines."

"Well," I explained, "you can take no steps toward naturalization for three years. Then you go before a court and make a declaration of your intentions. Two years later you will get your papers."

"You mean," he hesitated, "that it takes so many years?"

"Five years' actual residence—yes."

"But," he hesitated again, "I had understood that—that—"

"That it was easier? There are illegal ways, of course, but you can scarcely expect me to advise you concerning them, Mr. Martigny."

He shot me a quick glance, then lighted another cigarette.

"Suppose it were assigned to you to solve it," he asked, "how would you set about it?"

"I'd try to find the mysterious woman."

"But the police, so I understand, attempted that and failed," he objected. "How could you succeed?"

"Oh, I dare say I shouldn't succeed," I laughed, his air striking me as a little more earnest than the occasion demanded. "I should probably fail, just as the police did."

"In France," he remarked, "it is not in the least expected that men of the law should—"

"Nor is it here," I explained. "Only, of course, a lawyer can't help it sometimes. Some cases demand more or less detective work and are yet too delicate to be entrusted to the police."

"It is also the fault of our police that it is too fond of the newspapers, of posing before the public. It is a fault of human nature, is it not?"

"You speak English so well, Mr. Martigny," I said, "that I have wondered where you learned it."

"I was some years in England—the business of wine—and devoted myself seriously to the study of the language. But I still find it sometimes very difficult to understand you Americans—you speak so much more rapidly than the English and so much less distinctly. You have a way of running your words together, of dropping whole syllables—"

"Yes," I smiled, "and that is the very thing we complain of in the French."

"Oh, our elisions are governed by well defined laws which each one comprehends, while here—"

"Every man is a law unto himself. Remember it is the land of the free!"

"And the home of the license, is it not?" he added, unconscious of irony.

Yes, I decided, I was very fortunate in gaining Martigny's acquaintance. Of course after he opened his business he would have less time to devote to me, but nevertheless we should have many pleasant evenings together, and I looked forward to them with considerable anticipation. He was interesting in himself—entertaining, with that large tolerance and good humor which I have already mentioned and which was one of the most striking characteristics of the man. And then—shall I admit it—I was lonely, too, sometimes, as I suppose every bachelor must be, and I welcomed a companion.

It was Monday, the fourteenth day of April, and we had just opened the office, when a clerk hurried in with a message for Mr. Royce.

"There's a man out here who wants to see you at once, sir," he said. "He says his name's Thompson and that he's Miss Frances Holladay's butler."

Our junior half started from his chair in his excitement; then he controlled himself and snuck back into it again.

"Show him in," he said, and sat with his eyes on the door, haggard in appearance, pitiful in his eagerness. Not until that moment had I noticed how the past week had aged him and worn him down. His work of course might account for part of it, but not for all. He seemed almost ill.

The door opened in a moment and a gray haired man of about sixty entered. He was fairly gasping for breath and plainly laboring under strong emotion.

"Well, Thompson," demanded Mr. Royce, "what's the trouble now?"

"Trouble enough, sir!" cried the other. "My mistress has been made away with, sir. She left town just ten days ago for Belair, where we were all waiting for her, and nobody has set eyes on her since, sir."

CHAPTER X.

MR. ROYCE grasped the arms of his chair convulsively, and remained for a moment speechless under the shock. Then he swung around toward me.

"Come here, Lester," he said hoarsely. "I needed you once before, and I need you now. This touches me so closely I can't think consecutively. You will help, won't you?"

There was an appeal in his face which showed his sudden weakness—an appeal there was no resisting, even had I not myself been deeply interested in the case.

"Gladly," I answered from the depths of my heart, seeing how overwrought he was. "I'll help to the very limit of my power, Mr. Royce."

He sank back into his chair again and breathed a long sigh.

"I knew you would," he said. "Get the story from Thompson, will you?"

I brought a chair and sat down by the old butler.

"You have been in Mr. Holladay's family a great many years, haven't you, Mr. Thompson?" I asked to give him opportunity to compose himself.

"Yes, a great many years, sir—nearly forty, I should say."

"Before Miss Holladay's birth, then?"

"Oh, yes, sir; long before. Just before his marriage Mr. Holladay bought the Fifth Avenue house he lived in ever since, and I was employed then, sir, as an underservant."

"Mr. Holladay and his wife were very happy together, weren't they?" I questioned.

"Very happy; yes, sir. They were just like lovers, sir, until her death. They seemed just made for each other, sir, and the trite old saying gathered a new dignity as he uttered it."

I paused a moment to consider. This, certainly, seemed to disprove the theory that Holladay had ever had a liaison with any other woman, and yet what other theory was tenable?

"There was nothing to mar their happiness that you know of? Of course," I added, "you understand, Thompson, that I'm not asking these questions from idle curiosity, but to get to the bottom of this mystery if possible."

"I understand, sir," he nodded. "No, there was nothing to mar their happiness—except one thing."

"And what was that?"

"Why, they had no children, sir, for fifteen years and more. After Miss Frances came, of course that was all changed."

"She was born abroad?"

"Yes, sir; in France. I don't just know the town."

"But you know the date of her birth?"

"Oh, yes, sir—the 10th of June, 1870. We always celebrated it."

"Mr. Holladay was with his wife at the time?"

"Yes, sir. He and his wife had been abroad nearly a year. His health had broken down, and the doctor made him take a long vacation. He came home a few months later, but Mrs. Holladay stayed on. She didn't get strong again, some way. She stayed nearly four years, and he went over every few months to spend a week with her, and at last she came home to die, bringing her child with her. That was the first time any of us ever saw Miss Frances."

"Mr. Holladay thought a great deal of her?"

"You may well say so, sir. She took his wife's place," said the old man simply.

"And she thought a great deal of him?"

"More than that, sir. She fairly worshipped him. She was always at the door to meet him; always dined with him; they almost always spent their evenings together. She didn't care much for society. I've often heard her tell him that she'd much rather just stay at home with him. It was he who rather insisted on her going out, for he was proud of her, as he'd a right to be."

"Yes," I said, for all this fitted in exactly with what I had always heard about the family. "There were no other relatives, were there?"

"None at all, sir. Both Mr. Holladay and his wife were only children. Their parents, of course, have been dead for years."

"Nor any intimate friends?"

"None I'd call intimate, sir. Miss Frances had some school friends, but she was always—well—reserved, sir."

"Yes," I nodded again. "And now," I added, "tell me, as fully as you can, what has happened within the last three weeks?"

"Well, sir," he began slowly, "after her father's death she seemed quite distracted for awhile—wandered about the house, sat in the library of even times, as I say, anywhere. Then Mr. Royce came to the house, and she brightened up, and we all hoped she'd soon be all right again. Then she seemed to get worse of a sudden and sent us all away to get Belair ready. I got the place in order, sir, and I telegraphed her that we were ready. She answered that she'd come in a few days. Ten days ago the rest of the servants came, and I looked for her every day, but she didn't come. I telegraphed her again, but she didn't answer, and finally I got so uneasy, sir, I couldn't rest, and came back to the city to see what was the matter. I got here early this morning and went right to the house. Thomas, the second butler, had been left in charge, and he told me that Miss Frances and her maid had started for Belair the same day the servants did. That's all I know."

"Then she's been gone ten days?" I questioned.

"Ten days; yes, sir."

Ten days! What might not have happened in that time! Dr. Jenkinson's theory of dementia recurred to me, and I was more than ever inclined to credit it. How else explain this flight? I could see from Mr. Royce's face how absolutely nonplussed he was.

"Well," I said at last, for want of something better, "we'll go with you to the house and see the man in charge there. Perhaps he can tell us something more."

But he could tell us very little. Ten days before a carriage had driven up to the door. Miss Holladay and her maid had entered it and been driven away. The carriage had been called, he thought, from some neighboring stable, as the family coachman had been sent away with the other servants. They had driven down the avenue toward Thirty-fourth street, where he supposed they were going to the Long Island station. We looked through the house; it was in perfect order. Miss Holladay's rooms were just as she would naturally have left them. Her father's rooms, too, were evidently undisturbed.

"Here's one thing," I said, "that might help," and I picked up a photograph from the mantel. "You won't mind my using it?"

Mr. Royce took it with trembling hand and gazed at it for a moment—at the dark eyes, the earnest mouth. Then he handed it back to me.

"No," he answered, "not if it will really help. We must use every means we can. Only—"

"I won't use it unless I absolutely have to," I assured him. "And when I'm done with it I'll destroy it."

"Very well," he assented, and I put it in my pocket.

There was nothing more to be discovered there, and we went away, after warning the two men to say not a word to any one concerning their mistress' disappearance.

Plainly the first thing to be done was to find the coachman who had driven Miss Holladay and her maid away from the house, and with this end in view we visited all the stables in the neighborhood, but from none of them had a carriage been ordered for her by her maid, and was she really the victim of foul play? I put this question to Mr. Royce, but he seemed quite unable to reach a conclusion. As for myself, I was certain that she had gone away of her own accord and had deliberately planned her disappearance. Why? Well, I began to suspect that we had not yet really touched the bottom of the mystery.

We drove back to the office and found Mr. Graham there. I related to him the circumstances of our search and submitted to him and to our junior one question for immediate settlement.

"At the best, it's a delicate case," I pointed out. "Miss Holladay has plainly laid her plans very carefully to prevent us following her. It may be difficult to prove that she has not gone away entirely of her own accord. She certainly has a perfect right to go wherever she wishes without consulting us. Have we the right to follow her against her evident desire?"

For a moment Mr. Graham did not answer, but sat leaning his head with

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There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail in to a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood into which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

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## HINDOO ACROBATS.

They Perform Wonderful Feats of Balancing and Juggling.

There is always an abundant supply of stories of the experiences of Hindoo jugglers and acrobats. One who moves about perched upon a single long stick is remarkably clever. This performer is mounted on a bamboo pole about fifteen feet high, the top of which is tied to a girdle around his waist. A small cushion is fastened a few feet down the pole, which acts as a leg rest. The acrobat hops around a large space in the liveliest way, uttering cheerful shouts and accompanied by the tapping of a curious drum. He also executes a sort of dance and goes through a little pantomime. It is a marvelous feat of equilibrium. To walk on a pair of stilts as high as this would be a performance worthy of comment, but to hop around on one is quite another thing.

The same man can do many other wonderful things. He appears absolutely perfect in the art of balancing. He can balance a very light stick on his nose and a heavy one on his chin and then throw the heavy one into the air and catch it on the end of the light one. When balancing these two sticks, end on end, he will make one revolve in one direction and the other the reverse. He puts one hand on a flat, circular stone, throws his feet up into the air and balances a stick on each of them. At the same time he revolves rapidly on the pivot formed by his arm and the stone.

## THE MAHOGANY TREE.

It Frequently Springs From The Crannies of Great Rocks.

The tree which produces that beautiful and well known wood, mahogany, is one of the most elegant, if not the largest, of the country in which it is found and frequently grows in the crevices of rocks. The appearance of so large a vegetable production in such a situation is extremely curious and picturesque and is to be accounted for from the construction of the seed, which is like that of the chestnut, winged, or capable of being borne along by the action of the air and in that manner deposited in holes and fissures in the rocks, where it speedily vegetates and springs up. As long as the plant remains young the place in which it is found is a perfectly barren for its growth, but as it increases in size the roots gradually but irresistibly force asunder the walls of their rocky prisons and throw off large portions of stone.

It is not always, however, found in these situations, the largest timber being produced in some of the flat and marshy spots on the coast of America. Such is the Honduras mahogany, which is much looser in texture and of less value than that from the mountainous districts of Cuba and Haiti. This last kind is known in commerce as Spanish mahogany and is chiefly purchased for the purpose of being cut into veneers. —New York Herald.

## THE HOLLADAY CASE.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

great for her? Or had she merely fallen under the influence of the woman who was guilty? Supposing she was insane, what should we do with her when we found her? How could we control her? And, supposing she were not insane, what legal right had we to interfere with her? These and a hundred other questions crowded upon me till thought failed and I lay back confused, indifferent.

"Here we are, sir," said the driver, jumping down from his seat and jerking open the door.

I told him and went stumbling up the steps. I have no doubt he was grinning behind me. As I fumbled with my key some one opened the door from the inside.

"Why, Mistrust Lester!" exclaimed Martigny's voice. "What is it? You have no illness, I hope?"

"No," I murmured. "I'm just dead tired," and I started blindly for the stairs.

"Let me assist you," and he took my arm and helped me up, then went on ahead, opened my door and lighted the gas.

"Thanks," I said as I dropped into a chair.

He sat quietly down opposite me, and, weary as I was, I was conscious of his keen eyes upon me.

"We heard from Miss Holladay this morning," I remarked, unconsciously answering their question.

He did not reply for a moment, but I had closed my eyes again, and I was too tired to open them and look at him.

"Ah!" he said in a voice a little hoarse. "And she is well?"

"No. She's disappeared."

"You mean—"

"I mean she's run away," I said, waking up a little.

"And she has informed you—"

"Oh, no. We've just found it out. She's been gone ten days."

"And you are going to search for her?" he questioned carelessly, after another pause.

"Yes. I'll begin in the morning."

Again there was a moment's silence.

"Ah!" he said, with a curious intensity. "Ah!"

Then he arose and left me to tumble incontinently into bed.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Wonderful Personal Charm of the Old Time Patriot.

In December, 1800, a few days after congress had for the first time met in our new metropolis, I was one morning sitting alone in the parlor when the servant opened the door and showed in a gentleman who wished to see my husband. The usual frankness and ease with which I met strangers were somewhat checked by the dignified and reserved air of the present visitor, but the chilled feeling was only momentary, for, after taking the chair I offered him in a free and easy manner and carelessly throwing his arm on the table near which he sat, he turned toward me a countenance bearing with an expression of benevolence and with a manner and voice almost femininely soft and gentle entered into conversation on the commonplace topics of the day, from which, before I was conscious of it, he had drawn me into observations of a more personal and interesting nature. I know not how it was, but there was something in his manner, his countenance and voice that at once unlocked my heart, and in answer to his casual inquiries concerning our situation in our new home, as he called it, I found myself frankly telling him what I liked or disliked in our present circumstances and abode. I knew not who he was, but the interest with which he listened to my artless details induced the idea he was some intimate acquaintance or friend of Mr. Smith's and put me perfectly at my ease—in truth, so kind and conciliating were his looks and manners that I forgot he was not a friend of my own until on the opening of the door Mr. Smith entered and introduced the stranger to me as Mr. Jefferson.

I felt my cheeks burn and my heart throb, and not a word more could I speak while he remained. Nay, such was my embarrassment I could scarcely listen to the conversation carried on between him and my husband. For several years he had been to me an object of peculiar interest—in fact, my destiny—for on his success in the pending presidential election, or rather the success of the Democratic party (their interests were identical), my condition in life, my union with the man I loved, depended.—Washington in Jefferson's Time," by Margaret Bayard Smith, in Scribner's Magazine.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

It's as difficult to find a friend as it is to lose an enemy.

A luxury becomes a necessity after you get used to it.

Unless you have money to burn don't try to keep the pot boiling in a poker game.

It's difficult to convince a man that his money isn't on a sure thing until after the race.

Don't worry over trifles. If you must worry, pick out something worth while, then get busy.

When you have them they are opulences; when other people have them they are delusions.

It's an easy matter to size up a man if his dog crawls under the house every time he sees him approaching.

When a man tells you how you ought to run your business, just take a look at the way he is running his own.—Chicago News.

## His Only Occupation.

"Yes'm, but if I do youah laundry work, ma'am, I must have de undahstandin' dat my husban' collects de pay."

"But why can't you collect it yourself, Manda?"

"Well, you see, ma'am, I don't want to rob de ol' man of de only job he's evah likely to get."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## THADDEUS STEVENS.

His Sense of Honor and His Unostentatious Charity.

Many a joke is credited to Thaddeus Stevens, who led the Republicans in congress during the civil war and the troublous times after.

One of the very keenest of his jests, which is undoubtedly authentic, is so commonplace in sound that one might easily be forgiven for failing to take in its meaning. In his last days David Reese and John Channey, two employees of the house of representatives, used to carry him in a large armchair from his lodgings across the public grounds, up the broad stairs of the capitol.

"Who," he said to them one day, "will be so good to me and bear me in their strong arms when you two mighty men are gone?"

Such a question implied nothing short of a sense of intellectual immortality.

When he had taken to his bed for the last time a visitor told him he was looking well.

"Oh, John," was the quick reply, "it is not my appearance, but my disappearance, that troubles me!"

One day a member of the house of representatives, who was noted for his uncertain course on all questions and who confessed that he never investigated a point under discussion without finding himself a neutral, asked for leave of absence.

"Mr. Speaker," said Stevens, "I do not rise to object, but to suggest that the honorable member need not ask this favor, for he can easily pair off with himself!"

One anecdote always remembered in connection with Stevens illustrates his unostentatious charity. A beggar woman met him one morning as he was limping to the house.

"Oh, sir," she said, "I have just lost all the money I had in the world!"

"And how much was that?"

"Oh, sir, it was 75 cents."

"You don't say so!" he replied, putting a five dollar bill in her hand. "And how wonderful it is that I should have found what you lost!"—Philadelphia Press.

## THE HUMAN BRAIN.

Its Capacity to Receive the Impressions of a Lifetime.

Authorities differ as to the capacity of the average brain to receive the impressions of a lifetime. It is pretty well believed that there is in the brain a center of conservation distinct from the center of perception. We of course know nothing as to the nature of the relation of brain cells to precepts and conservation, but we do know that there must be a relation. The researches of Hammerberg and Thomson show that the number of cells in the brain is 9,200,000,000. All stimuli, external (through the five senses) or internal (through processes), must leave some trace upon these cells, chemical, physical or dynamic. These stimuli are composed of all sorts of precepts—words and sounds heard; things and words seen; objects felt, tasted, smelled; sensations perceived in our own bodies; thoughts piling upward into consciousness. And a little reflection will show how innumerable such impressions must be in the course of a single waking day.

Even without reading, the resident of a city must receive an incalculable number of impressions upon his brain every twenty-four hours. The reading center of the brain occupies a comparatively small area in the back of the left hemisphere and consequently must possess a very small portion of the 9,000,000,000 cells referred to above. We can only guess at the number, but a fair estimate would be about a twentieth, or, say, 500,000,000, which in a lifetime of sixty years would allow us about 25,000 cells a day for the perception and conservation of words and sentences read. These figures may have no scientific value, but at any rate they emphasize a very important fact, and that is that our brain capacity is limited and that we should be sparing of the cells we daily squander.—Dr. Frederick Peterson in Collier's.

## As Mark Twain Saw It.

When Mark Twain was city editor of the Virginia City Enterprise, back in the seventies, he used to brighten up the columns of the paper with comic paragraphs setting forth the advantages of advertising. These paragraphs were based on all kinds of odd facts—on murders, on crop reports, on kidnapping, on the weather. One paragraph ran like this:

"Germany has just discovered a buried forest in her midst, supposed to be 10,000 years old. If the man who lost it had advertised in the Enterprise, the chances are that it would have been returned to him that night."

## The Ingenious Author.

"I have quite a unique little episode worked out for my new historical novel."

"What is its tenor?"

"Instead of having my hero fling the driver his purse, I propose to have him proffer the exact legal fare. This will naturally bring on a dispute and afford the hero an excellent and logical opportunity for shedding gore."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## The Useful Policeman.

Mrs. Kuicker—Some of these wealthy families have detectives guard their jewels. Mrs. Bocker—I know. We can't keep a cook unless there is a policeman on the beat.—New York Sun.

## Two Passions.

Mrs. Prosy—Reading is quite a passion with my husband. Mrs. Dresser—So it is with mine when he reads my milliner's bills!

Falsehood is so easy, truth so difficult.—George Eliot.

## The Workmen.

"There's a colored man and his wife at the door looking for work."

"But I only advertised for a laundress."

"Yes, they are her."—Philadelphia Press.

Spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out of doors.—Vandike.

## BOLIVIAN PETTICOATS.

They Are Numerous and of All the Colors of the Rainbow.

The prized possession of the Bolivian Indian woman and her chief pride also, whether she is pure Indian or chola, is her petticoat. Like the Dutchwoman of tradition, she carries her wealth about with her. These petticoats are of all colors of the rainbow and divers other hues not found therein. I first noticed them at Nazarene and remarked the love of color, which must be inherent, for the garments were of yellow, purple, violet, fiery red, crimson, scarlet, emerald, orange, glistering saffron, blue and green. They were short, reaching barely below the knee, and no difference was observed between childhood, maidenhood, maternity, middle life and wrinkled old age. Glancing from my window in Tupiza, I thought it was a parade of perambulating balloons.

These women have a habit which the bashful traveler does not at first understand. When he sees one of them calmly removing a petticoat he is apt to turn away, but he need not do so. It may be that the advancing heat of the day has caused the wearer to discard the outer skirt, but more likely it is the vanity of her sex and the desire to make her sisters envious by showing what is beneath, for each new costume disclosed is more brilliant than the one which overlapped it. I sat in the plaza at Tupiza and watched two Indian women try to make each other envious. The first one removed the outer petticoat, which was of purple. This divestment disclosed another garment of blazing red, and after that came a brilliant yellow. The other woman started with a green petticoat and gradually got down to a mixture of blue and yellow. By that time I had begun to fear for the consequences and made a pretense of turning my back by strolling to the hotel.—National Geographical Magazine.

## THE TACON THEATER.

Havana's Famous Playhouse Has an Interesting History.

The history of the Tacon theater of Havana is very interesting. In the year 1835 Francisco Marty, who was then the leader of a band of pirates which infested the island of Cuba and who had a price of \$10,000 on his head, was captured and ordered to be put to death. Seeing there was no hope for him, he asked leave to see General Tacon, who was then governor general of Havana, and told him if his life was spared he would denounce his entire band and assist him in ridding the island of the number of pirates which infested it at that period. Accordingly General Tacon gave him a two weeks' parole, and inside of a week Marty had denounced his fellow pirates and turned them over to the government. For this service he was pardoned.

In 1836 Marty asked for the concession to build a national theater on the site of Parque Central. It was granted to him. General Tacon went further and allowed him the privilege of the use of forty convicts who were then confined in Morro castle to assist him in the work, each convict receiving the sum of 20 cents a day. In 1838 the theater was finished, and Marty, as a proof of the gratitude he felt toward General Tacon for sparing his life, named it El Teatro Tacon. During the insurrection in Cuba many exciting incidents took place here. In one instance a regiment of Cuban insurgents harried themselves in the theater and held it against the Spaniards for three days. Finally they were starved out, and as they were making their escape all were shot.

The theater is built of white stone, with decorations of marble, and faces Central park, being in the center of the fashionable district of Havana. It is one of the largest theaters in the world, seating over 2,000 persons.—Cuban Review.

## The Range of Apples.

"Pineapple" and "love apple" (tomato) are instances of the manner in which the apple has been habitually taken as the typical fruit, the name of which is naturally borrowed in naming all sorts of fruits and vegetables that only remotely resemble it. Dr. Murray's dictionary gives an imposing list of them—few's apple, devil's apple, kangaroo apple, and so on. A writer of the seventeenth century speaks of "the fruit or apples of palm trees" and a fourteenth century man says that "all manner apples that be cloyed in an hard skinne, rynde, other shale, ben called Noces" nuts. In the year 1000, apparently, "earth apples" meant hot potatoes, but cucumbers. And even Eve's "apple" is believed to have been a citron.

## The Metaphor of the Spider.

Better than most metaphors that have been drawn from the spider's way of life is the delightfully human one of Alphonse Karr's in his "Voyage autour de mon Jardin." The spider, he says, is more truthful than man. When man says, "If my wife does not love me I shall die," he does not die. But when the spider says so he knows he is speaking the truth, for if his wife does not love him she kills him.—London Saturday Review.

## Great Expectations.

Mrs. Mark—Gracious! I never saw so many soiled faces in my life. Why don't you use some soap and water? Tommy Tuff—We are waitin' fer de angel, mom. Mrs. Mark—What angel? Tommy Tuff—Why, de lady dat come here last week and give one of de kids a nickel to wash his face.—Chicago News.

Some people will never learn anything for this reason: Because they understand everything too soon.—Pope.

## His Long Penalty.

Jack—I knew a man who stole a kiss from a pretty girl. He paid the penalty for larceny. Katharine—Ah, indeed? And what was the penalty? Jack—Hard labor for life. He married the girl.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Slander, that worst of poisons, ever finds an easy entrance to ignoble minds.—Juvenal.

## WEBSTER AND MONEY.

THE GREAT DANIEL WAS CARELESS IN FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

He Troubled Himself Little About What He Owed or About What Others Owed Him—The Way the Famous Orator Charmed His Creditors.

As often as nature makes a denuded out of a man she turns on to him some badge of infirmity, some sign or token by which the less favored of the race may know that he is not absolutely removed from them, but is, in certain ways, color with them in common humanity.

The "godlike Daniel," expounder of the constitution" and father of the sentiment of American nationality, whose eloquence the "applause of listening senators" did command, was mighty careless about his financial obligations, seldom troubling himself about what he owed or about what others owed him.

The late Erasmus Corning and Webster were warm friends, and thereby is explained the fact that once upon a time Mr. Corning indorsed Mr. Webster's note for a considerable amount.

As things go in this world notes must sooner or later come due, and when this particular note reached maturity it went to protest. But Webster was the "great expounder," and the firm, not wishing to embarrass him, paid it.

Time passed, and when it was supposed that Webster's financial condition was improved Mr. Corning was prevailed upon by the firm to ask Webster if he could make it convenient to liquidate the claim.

In answer to Corning's letter Webster sent a note abounding in apologies for the trouble he had put his friend to, and wound up with a most cordial invitation to the gentleman to visit him, when he would probably be in a position to pay him, or, at least, to give him some sort of satisfactory security.

Corning accepted the invitation and went to see the expounder.

In due time Corning returned home, delighted and charmed with his visit to Marshallfield.

Entertaining his partners with enthusiastic accounts of the great statesman's hospitality and with descriptions of the various incidents of his visit, Corning forgot to say a word about the main object of the visit.

Finally, after Corning had exhausted himself in describing the good time he had had, a member of the firm broke in with the remark, "Well, I suppose Mr. Webster was highly pleased to be able to pay the note."

"Highly pleased to pay the note?" responded Corning. "He didn't pay any note. He not only did not pay the note, but he got me and delighted me that he got me to sign another note for him for \$5,000, and I am thankful that he did not ask me to make it \$10,000, for I don't think I could have refused to grant his request."

An old Bostonian who knew Webster well told me some years ago the following story:

A Portsmouth (N. H.) tailor had a bill against Webster for several hundred dollars. When Webster was elected United States senator, the tailor went down to the "Hub" to see him about his bill, thinking that he was then in a fair frame of mind to pay it.

When the Portsmouth man got to Boston, Webster was holding a levee, at which were gathered the most distinguished men of the nation.

Presenting himself at the door, the tailor was denied admission on the ground that Mr. Webster was engaged with affairs of state and could not be disturbed.

The tailor sent up his card, which Webster no sooner saw than he ordered the gentleman to be ushered into his presence.

Receiving the man with a cordial hand shake and a look of supreme benignity, Mr. Webster introduced him, one by one, to the illustrious company, dined him and wine him, and in the course of time the guests, including the Portsmouth man, departed.

Upon reaching home the tailor was asked if he got the money for his bill.

"Money for my bill, the mischief!" he replied. "Mr. Webster treated me like a lord, introduced me to more big folks than I ever saw before in all my life, and do you suppose I could have the heart to mention that bill to him?" —New York American.

## A Punctual Artist.

One well known and decidedly hardscrabble quality of Lord Leighton was his punctuality. He was once in Damascus and was urged to remain there, but he declined. His reason was that he had to be in London on a certain day because he had made an engagement with his model. A friend was anxious to learn whether Lord Leighton had actually kept this engagement, and he found that when the artist was ascending the staircase straight from Damascus the model was knocking at the door of the studio.

## His Weakness.

"Alas!" confessed the penitent man, "in a moment of weakness I stole a carload of brass fittings."

"In a moment of weakness?" exclaimed the judge. "Goodness, man! What would you have taken if you had yielded in a moment when you felt strong?"—Judge.

## Contradictory.

Jack—You should have seen Miss Walda. Her eyes flashed fire, and—Arthur—That's funny. You said a moment ago that she froze you with a glance.

Judge thyself with a judgment of sincerity and thou wilt judge others with a judgment of clarity.—Mason.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Slander, that worst of poisons, ever finds an easy entrance to ignoble minds.—Juvenal.

## Last Call!

We have sold out the

## RECOLLECTIONS

—OF—

## OLDEN TIMES

By the late

THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom),

containing a history of the

ROBINSON, HAZARD & SWEET

FAMILIES,

To A. W. BROWN,

216 NEW YORK AVE., PROV., R. I.

This rare work is now out of print and only a few will be sold. It will not be reprinted.

If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order at once. Price, three dollars, until only fifteen copies remain unsold, when the price will be advanced, sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.

A. W. BROWN,

216 New York Ave.,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

## Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Established by Franklin in 1764.

**The Mercury.**

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 1010  
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, October 27, 1906.

**THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.**

FOR GOVERNOR:

**GEORGE H. UTTER,**  
of Westerly.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:

**FREDERICK H. JACKSON,**  
of Providence.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:

**CHARLES P. BENNETT,**  
of Providence.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:

**WILLIAM B. GREENOUGH,**  
of Providence.

FOR GENERAL TREASURER:

**WALTER A. READ,**  
of Gloucester.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

FOR SENATOR:

**JOHN P. SANBORN,**

FOR FIRST REPRESENTATIVE:

**HORACE N. HASSARD,**

FOR SECOND REPRESENTATIVE:

**ROBERT S. BURLINGAME,**

FOR THIRD REPRESENTATIVE:

**ROBERT S. FRANKLIN,**

FOR FOURTH REPRESENTATIVE:

**CLARK BURDICK.**

In order to vote for the re-election of United States Senator Geo. Peabody Wetmore, it will be necessary to vote for the above Assembly ticket.

The political situation is warming up. There have been two rallies this week and next week will doubtless be a lively one, politically.

In the last six months 682,560 immigrants have arrived in this country, a number never before reached in a like period. If this stream is to continue the next census will go far beyond the former estimate.

New Zealand seems a long way off, but in nine years it has increased its purchases in the United States from \$2,500,000 to \$10,000,000. American farmers and manufacturers are climbing up fast in foreign estimation.

The Commonwealth says: "No man is fit to stand at the head of a great commonwealth who considers everybody who ever held office to be dishonest and who considers everybody in his own party who doesn't pat him on the back to be a subject for attack."

The Providence Journal has made a canvass of all the candidates nominated for the General Assembly as to their preference for U. S. Senator. It finds that all the Republican members from Newport are solidly for Wetmore, while all those on the Democratic ticket declare with equal positiveness that they will vote for Col. Goddard.

"Doddering old wrecks" is the name applied to the members of the Republican Pioneer Club of Providence by Rathbone Gardner, the Democratic candidate for Senator in Providence. Such a name applied to men, many of whom are veterans of the Civil War, will not help the cause the would-be Senator is trying to bolster.

The Author of "Doddering Old Wrecks" in the inelegant stages of senile dementia" is advertised to speak at a Democratic rally here next week. Of course every veteran of the Civil War and all their friends will wish to hear him. One would think that it would be a matter of safety to the cause he claims to represent to take such a man off the platform.

The Democratic campaign orators advance only one argument why people should vote for their party and that is "bossism." This is much like the criminal caught in the act of poisoning that which does not belong to him, shouting "Stop thief." If there ever was a boss ridden party in this nation, State or city, that party has the Democratic label attached to it.

Moran, the many-colored Democratic candidate for governor of Massachusetts, says that he wants no help from Bryan, neither does he care for Hearst. If he succeeds he is going in for a Massachusetts man for Democratic candidate for President in 1908. Modesty probably forbids him to mention the name, but probably the letters would spell Moran.

The Republican rally Thursday night left no doubts as to where the candidates for high offices stand on the Senatorial question. It can no longer be said that Senator Wetmore is not the candidate of the leaders of the party, neither can it be said that he is not in the fight in earnest. His friends are likewise in earnest, and if Newport does its duty by him he is sure to be re-elected.

The Providence Journal speaking of the Hearst-Murphy contest in New York says: "But as often happens in such cases the very vehemence of the accusations carries disproof." Better apply the same reasoning to its vehement attacks on Gen. Brayton and the Republican party generally. If its statements are not already disproved by its own writings in the minds of all thinking people then we overestimate the wisdom of the American people.

**U. S. Occupation.**

Secretary Taft is not inclined to make any predictions as to the duration of the American occupation of the island of Cuba. It is certain, however, that the United States forces will stay until after the elections so as to see that they are fairly conducted, as well as to make sure that there will be a loyal acquiescence in the results reached at the polls. The maintenance of a considerable naval force in Cuban waters is now regarded as unnecessary, and all the warships will be withdrawn with the exception of two or three gunboats, to maintain communications. The marines will also leave with the exception of a small force, not exceeding 500 men, who will be useful in towns and ports off the railways, and the place of those withdrawing will be taken by soldiers, of whom in all about 7,000 will be kept on the island. The expense already incurred in intervention will be charged upon the Cuban revenues, as will probably some portion of that occasioned by the maintenance of the army of pacification.

**Middletown.**

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Chase announce the coming marriage of their daughter, Augustina, to Mr. Benjamin Earl Anthony on Wednesday afternoon of next week, at St. Mary's Church, Portsmouth, the ceremony to occur at 2:30 o'clock, and to be followed by a reception at "Wapping," the home of the bride's parents on Wapping road. The affair will be largely attended and is to be a most elaborate occasion, the bride's dress being a Persian creation. Two of the bridesmaids, Miss Marlan Tuck and Miss Edna Frame, both of Newport, were Miss Chase's classmates at Rogers High School, and the entire class of '05 Rogers High is expected to attend in a body. An elaborate Japanese luncheon was tendered the maid of honor and four bridesmaids on Saturday last, the bride's gifts being handsome gold bars containing baroque pearls. Arrangements have been made whereby all guests can be transferred from the church to the home of the bride's parents, where the bridal couple will receive congratulations.

The first meeting of the fall social evenings given by the Epworth League occurred on Wednesday evening at the commodious home of Mr. and Mrs. Abram A. Brown, the large house being pleasantly adapted to a gathering of this kind. Mrs. J. Oscar Peckham, who is superintendent of the social department, presented the two clever games, "My Will," and "Brushing Cobwebs off the Moon," which were very amusing and were greatly enjoyed. A short business session followed during which committees were appointed to prepare for a supper and Hallow E'en social on Wednesday evening of next week which will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Peckham on Green End avenue. The affair promises to be very attractive. A number of social events of a like nature will be given at intervals to aid in increasing the building fund for the new church.

The Thursday evening's meeting of Aquidneck Grange in charge of Percy T. Bailey and Mrs. Pascal Conley was devoted to a Hallow e'en Social which proved to be a most amusing and highly successful affair. A short musical and literary program was first presented, followed by a number of games with apples and peanuts. Among the prizes were small candy boxes in the form of pumpkins, which contained a half pound of chocolates. Small pumpkin lantern souvenirs were also distributed as the light refreshments were served. The hall was decorated with strings of apples and numberless pumpkin Jack lanterns.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Grinnell of Providence are receiving the congratulations of their many friends here upon the birth of a second son on the 20th inst.

In the absence of Miss A. Sarah Ward at the Teachers' Institute, Providence, last week, Rev. H. H. Critchlow was in charge of the Epworth League devotional services.

A number of members of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel meeting at St. George's School on Tuesday afternoon, an altar Guild was formed. Mrs. Zarbriske, of Newport, who became a member, will be of great assistance in helping the guild.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Smith returned from abroad on Sunday morning. They have been spending six weeks in England among relatives.

At the meeting of the Paradise Reading Club on Wednesday, at the home of Mrs. W. Clarence Peckham, current events were given by Mrs. Howard R. Peckham, and a fine paper was presented by Mrs. Howard G. Peckham, entitled "The Beginning of Things."

The first of a series of three Sunday evening talks was begun this week at the M. E. Church by Rev. H. H. Critchlow.

**Debate.**

[From the Washington Star.]

"You think your next speech will make an impression?" said the campaign adviser.  
"I do," answered the candidate.  
"Have you any new arguments to place before your opponent?"  
"No; but I have a lot of new names to call him."

Respectfully referred to Candidate Higgins and others on the Democratic ticket. Their supply of epithets would by this time be exhausted if they did not have a limitless supply. Personalities are the favorite line of debate for candidates of that party.

The President has re-organized his Cabinet, the change to take place at future dates. The two new members are George von L. Meyer, who becomes postmaster-general March 4, and Oscar Solomon Strauss of New York, who becomes secretary of commerce and labor Jan. 1. In January Attorney-General Moody retires and Secretary Bonaparte takes his place. Secretary McCall goes to the navy, and Mr. Strauss succeeds Mr. McCall March 4, when Secretary Shaw retires and Mr. Cortelyou takes the treasury portfolio and Mr. Meyer will be postmaster-general. Mr. Strauss is a Cleveland Democrat and a Roosevelt Republican and is the first Hebrew to receive a Cabinet appointment; his duties give him final word in the admission of immigrants whose qualifications are questioned, which is important as a large class of these cases have been Jewish refugees especially from Russia.

**Washington Matters.**

Cuba Will Have a Large Bill to Settle with the United States—Southern Storms Worried the Government—President's Coming Trip to Panama—Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 20, 1906.

News of the week centers in Cuba but it all has its echo in Washington where the course of things in the island is viewed with the deepest interest. First of all Secretary Taft has returned. He has talked over his experiences in Cuba with the President and his conclusions rather indicate his belief that permanent peace has been assured in the island. The Secretary of War had a very difficult task in getting the 20,000 armed men disbanded, but this much has been accomplished and the chances are that now elections will be held with as little violence as would accompany them in most states of the Union.

As to how long it will be necessary to retain the United States troops in Cuba, Secretary Taft would say very little. He learned during his stay in the island that it is very unsafe to prophesy about the course of Cuban events, therefore he was willing to let the matter rest with the statement that the American forces would be returned to this country "as soon as possible." It is certain, however, that at least 2,000 of the marines now on shore in Cuba will be brought home at once. Possibly 3,000 will remain as garrisons in several of the coast towns.

But it is to be remembered that every day of American occupation will cost the Cuban government a large amount of money. What proportion of the total expense will be met from the United States is not yet willing to estimate. It is quite possible, however, that Cuba will be charged up with all the cost of sea transportation, with the cost of maintaining the troops while they are in Cuba, and possibly also their railroad fare from the interior of the country to the points of embarkation on the coast. If Cuba gets off with a bill for less than one million dollars disinterested observers think that she will be exceedingly lucky. If she is made to pay a bill of this size, it may be a good deal toward keeping her from having another revolution, as she will find that revolutions at this price are expensive luxuries.

Secretary Taft had something to say in his published interview as to the return of General Funston from Cuba, and he was very careful to explain that General Funston had accomplished all he was sent to Cuba to do, and that his return to this country was in no wise a reflection on his relations with any of the Cuban authorities. This, of course, is a diplomatic way of putting it, but the fact remains that the brief stay made by General Funston in the island was entirely due to the personal prejudices against him of some of the revolutionary generals. It is true that General Funston was of use in Cuba. His knowledge of the language and his personal acquaintance with many of the long standing feuds between the leaders was exceedingly valuable. As a reward for his services, he has been given a good command on his return to the United States. Although only a brigadier, he is to be placed in command of a whole division. He will be assigned to the command of the Department of the Southwest with headquarters at St. Louis, instead of at Oklahoma City. The territorial limits of the command have not been changed but as a place of residence St. Louis is a good deal preferable to Oklahoma. At the same time General Greeley will be switched from St. Louis to Chicago and given command of the Department of the Lakes.

During the last few days the Government has been exceedingly anxious as to the fate of the many American troops and valuable warships now on duty in and around Cuba. For forty-eight hours after the hurricane struck the island this country was as entirely cut off from Cuba as though the island had been wiped off the map. Considerable damage was done in the South and every wire south of Jacksonville was down. The Navy Department put as good a face as it could on the matter and said that there was no danger apprehended. At the same time, with all the cables gone and many of the land wires wrecked, frantic efforts were made to get into communication with Havana by wireless. Charleston was the furthest point south on the coast where there was a wireless station that could be reached by land lines. For two days and nights she tried unsuccessfully to get either St. Augustine or Pensacola but naturally in such a severe storm the wireless masts were one of the first things to go down. After long effort Charleston got Pensacola, and after a still longer wait a message was relayed to Key West, whence it was flashed to Havana just about the time that cable communication was re-established, and the grounding of the Brooklyn was known. Very meagre news has been received by the department so far, as to the damage done to American property in Cuba, but it is known that there are over 100 dead, that more than 100 houses have been destroyed and considerable damage done to the American warships.

Arrangements have been made for the President's trip to Panama and it is announced that he will start on November 8th. Secretary Root's report of favorable conditions there makes the President more than ever anxious to take a look at the isthmus. He will be accompanied by the new cruiser the Washington and the Tennessee, while the President himself will journey on the great battleship Louisiana. Secretary Taft will not accompany him on this trip, but he will stay in Washington ready to deal with the Cuban situation, as the President's deputy, should occasion arise.

The reports that have been given out of Secretary Taft's refusal to go on the Supreme bench may be taken about as seriously as other newspaper predictions two years in advance of an event. The event of course is the Presidential election, and the inference is that if the Secretary refuses the Supreme Court it will be because he considers himself in line for the next Presidential nomination. It is entirely too far ahead to judge as to this combination of circumstances. There are a great many things to be taken into consideration. There are other Presidential possibilities, including even President Roosevelt himself. It is known quite well that President Roosevelt has the highest regard for Mr. Taft's ability as a lawyer, and it is quite possible that he can have the Supreme Court appointment any time that he wants it in the next two years, if his inclination should point that way.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

**Cuba.**

The population of Cuba is a little larger than that of Philadelphia, and up to the time of the late troubles was increasing rapidly as a result of peace and a considerable influx of immigrants. The area of the island is about the same as that of Pennsylvania. About one third of the population is made up of colored persons. The values of the principal products of the island are estimated at \$98,200,000. If the resources of the island were properly developed, owing to the extreme fertility of the soil, a population larger than that of Pennsylvania could find ample means of maintenance. It is a pity that a part of the world's surface so blessed in natural gifts and delights should be populated with such an unappreciative and contentious people.

**Real Estate Sales and Rentals.**

Wm. E. Brightman has rented to Walter S. Wilson the upper half of the house, No. 35 Houston avenue, belonging to Elmer E. Tucker.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Henry C. Anthony of Portsmouth, R. I., to William O'Neill, the south flat in his new block on Cross street.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold the one quarter interest of Katherine M. How and the one quarter interest of Michael J. Butler of Boston in the state of the late Catherine Butler situated at 45 Perry street, the whole containing 7,086 sq. feet of land with cottage and stable, to Edward J. Berwind.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for a term of years to the Francis Smith Company of New York the large corner store at No. 214 Bellevue avenue in the King Block for the owners, Mrs. LeRoy King and others.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for James W. Oxx and wife the cottage and other buildings with a lot of land containing about 12,000 square feet of land, situated on the North Road at Jamestown, to Captain James Petersen and wife of Newport who will take up their residence there shortly.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for John D. Grauman his cottage on the westerly side of Charles F. R. Ogilby in Jamestown to Charles F. R. Ogilby for the season of 1907.

The heirs of Alfred Smith have sold a lot of land in Middletown, bounded northerly on Green End avenue, 766 feet; easterly on Indian avenue, 839 feet; southerly by land of the Berkeley Memorial Church, 809 feet; and westerly on Vaucluse avenue, 578 feet, containing 9.1 acres, to Marie L. L. Bonal.

Nicholas Sheldon of Providence has conveyed to the heirs of Charles S. Bates, deceased, other than C. Francis Bates, the interest which the latter had transferred to Mr. Sheldon in the Bates estate near Coddington cove and Coddington point, and also all his interest in the personal estate of the late Charles S. Bates.

**Weather Bulletin.**

Copyrighted 1906 by W. T. Foster.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 27, 1906.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Oct. 27 to Nov. 1, warm waves Oct. 28 to 30, cool wave Nov. 2 to Nov. 3. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Oct. 30, cross west of Rockies country by close of Nov. 1, great central valleys 2 to 4, eastern states 6. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about Oct. 28, great central valleys Nov. 2, eastern states 4. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about Nov. 3, great central valleys 6, eastern states 7.

This will not be an important disturbance. Temperature will average below normal, cloudy weather will be the rule and otherwise rather pleasant weather may be expected.

Second disturbance of November will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 4, cross west of Rockies country by close of 5, great central valleys 6 to 8, eastern states 9. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Nov. 4, great central valleys 9, eastern states 11.

Put your affairs in order for this will be one of the worst winter storms of recent years. Of course it will not affect all parts of the continent but as it will reach a large part of North America I will not try to designate where its fury will be greatest. The first indication of the approaching storm will be a great rise in temperature and weather that might induce you to extend outdoors affairs. Don't be deceived by the persuasive elements but get ready for the persuasive winter disturbance. If it misses you be happy because it did.

November will be a bad weather month. Three great storm periods may be expected that will cross the central valleys not far from Nov. 7, 17 and 27; a little earlier further west and a little later east. The first one mentioned, and described in next above paragraph, will be the least important, only an introduction to the real thing. These disturbances will cause great storms in many parts all around the earth.

November will average colder than usual. Not much precipitation till after middle of the month. Heavy snows or rains last half of month. Much bad weather till end of December, and it will pay to get ready for the worst that sometimes occurs during these months.

**THERE'S NO PLACE MORE HOMELIKE.**

Lakewood the fashionable—Lakewood the glorious, is the one resort to which the resorter now turns for a period of enjoyment, and such enjoyment includes every known sport. Lakewood's drives, through which there are none better, attract a gay throng and traps of every kind are in constant use. The hunt attracts many, likewise cycling and polo, but when one finds such delightful, yet wonderful links as Lakewood possesses, one little wonders that golf is the popular game. Another feature of prominence is its hotels, hostleries commodious, grand or rather palatial, where one's welfare is the first and foremost consideration. These qualifications, including a most marvelous atmosphere, have made Lakewood famous the world over. This resort is reached only via the New Jersey Central, and its passenger department in New York has issued a booklet on Lakewood which is replete with information, and it is yours for the asking.

**A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES**

Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

True modesty protects a woman better than her garments. Anonymous.

The Boston and Maine Railroad, on or about January 1, intends to make a sweeping reduction of fares all over the system of from a half-cent to a cent a mile. The New York, New Haven and Hartford Road reduced its rates some time since, so that the new year will see the two-cent rate in effect in practically every section of Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island and southern Vermont and New Hampshire.

**Deaths.**

In this city, 20th inst., entered into rest, John Egan, widow of Benjamin F. Downing, aged 75 years.  
In this city, 18th inst., Hiram Murray, in the 70th year of his age.  
In this city, 19th inst., at his residence, 28 Weaver avenue, Elizabeth, wife of Edward E. Lennon.  
At Linden Gate, in this city, 10th inst., Charles Pizer, in the 83rd year of his age.  
In this city, 21st inst., Thomas R. Gould.

**WEEKLY ALMANAC.**

OCTOBER 1906.	STANDARD TIME.									
	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tues
27 Oct	6 12	5 5	5 1	4 35	3 58	3 42	3 26	6 12	5 5	5 1
28 Oct	6 24	5 15	4 41	4 1	3 24	3 8	2 52	6 24	5 15	4 41
29 Oct	6 35	5 25	4 51	4 11	3 24	3 8	2 52	6 35	5 25	4 51
30 Oct	6 46	5 36	5 2	4 22	3 35	3 19	2 53	6 46	5 36	5 2
31 Oct	6 57	5 47	5 13	4 33	3 46	3 30	3 04	6 57	5 47	5 13
1 Nov	7 8	5 58	5 24	4 44	3 57	3 41	3 15	7 8	5 58	5 24
2 Nov	7 19	6 9	5 35	4 55	4 8	3 52	3 26	7 19	6 9	5 35
3 Nov	7 30	6 20	5 46	5 6	4 19	4 3	3 37	7 30	6 20	5 46

Last Quarter, 10th day, 10h. 30m., morning.  
New Moon, 17th day, 3h. 45m., evening.  
First Quarter, 24th day, 8h. 00m., morning.  
Full Moon, 31st day, 11h. 45m., morning.

**Furnished Cottages, Jamestown, R. I.**

At Jamestown, on Connecticut Island, opposite Newport, Mr. Taylor has an office on Narragansett avenue, near corner of Greene Lane, where furnished cottages for the summer season can be rented, prices from \$200 up to \$250. Excellent, with ample accommodation, obtainable from \$100 to \$150.

Jamestown office open daily (Sundays excepted) from 10:30 till 2:30 o'clock, from April 1st to October 31st.

Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, Junior, or Mr. Hugh L. Taylor at the Jamestown office every day.  
Newport office, 123 Bellevue Avenue.

**A. O'D. TAYLOR,**

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**

Genuine

**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

**Wm. Wood**

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE OF Wm. Wood.

**CURE SICK HEADACHES.**

**ELECTION WARRANT.**

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. CITY OF NEWPORT.  
WHEREAS, Tuesday, the Sixth day of November A. D. 1906, being the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, A. D. 1906, is by the Constitution and Laws of this State, designated as the day for holding WARD MEETINGS for the election of a REPRESENTATIVE to represent the First District of this State in the Sixtieth Congress of the United States, and is also by law the day designated for holding the Election of GENERAL OFFICERS, Etc.,

And Whereas the General Assembly of this State at its January Session, A. D. 1896, on April 20, 1906, adopted a resolution in the words following, viz:

"Resolved, That the following proposition be submitted to the people for their approval or rejection at the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday in November, 1906:

METROPOLITAN PARK LOAN.

Shall the general assembly be authorized and directed to provide for the issue of State bonds not to exceed the amount of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the acquisition and improvement of real estate for public reservations and parks in the Metropolitan Park District of Providence Plantations; these bonds to be issued from time to time in such amounts and upon such terms as the general assembly may hereafter determine?"

WHEREFORE, the qualified electors of this City are hereby warned, and notified to meet in their respective Ward Meetings on said TUESDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1906, at half-past six o'clock in the morning at the following named places, designated according to law, viz:

IN THE FIRST WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 2 Fire Station building, Bridge Street.

IN THE SECOND WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 4 Fire Station building, Equilibrium Park Place.

IN THE THIRD WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 1 Fire Station building, Mill Street.

IN THE FOURTH WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 7 Fire Station building, Young Street.

IN THE FIFTH WARD, at the Engine Room in No. 6 Fire Station building, Thames Street.

AND, to give in their ballots as provided by law, for one REPRESENTATIVE to represent the First District of this State in the Sixtieth Congress of the United States, and also to give in their ballots as provided by law, for GOVERNOR, LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, SECRETARY OF STATE, ATTORNEY GENERAL and GENERAL TREASURER and for one SENATOR and four REPRESENTATIVES from this City to the General Assembly of the State for the ensuing year. AND to give in their ballots as provided by law, upon the aforesaid PROPOSITION submitted for their approval or rejection.

Said Ward Meetings, according to law, will be kept open from half-past six o'clock in the morning until half-past six o'clock in the evening, and no longer.

WITNESS my hand this 27th day of October, 1906. DAVID G. CHASE, Mayor.

**CLEVELAND HOUSE.**

27 CLARKE STREET.

A comfortable, pleasant home for Permanent or Transient Guests, having all modern improvements and conveniences. New throughout. Large airy rooms, single or en suite.



House is heated by hot water. Electricity and gas in each room. Modern plumbing. Hardwood finish, enameled walls.

Especially adapted for a family house. All home cooking. \$2 per day. Special terms to permanent guests.

FOR TERMS ADDRESS

**Cornelius Moriarty,**

27 CLARKE STREET,

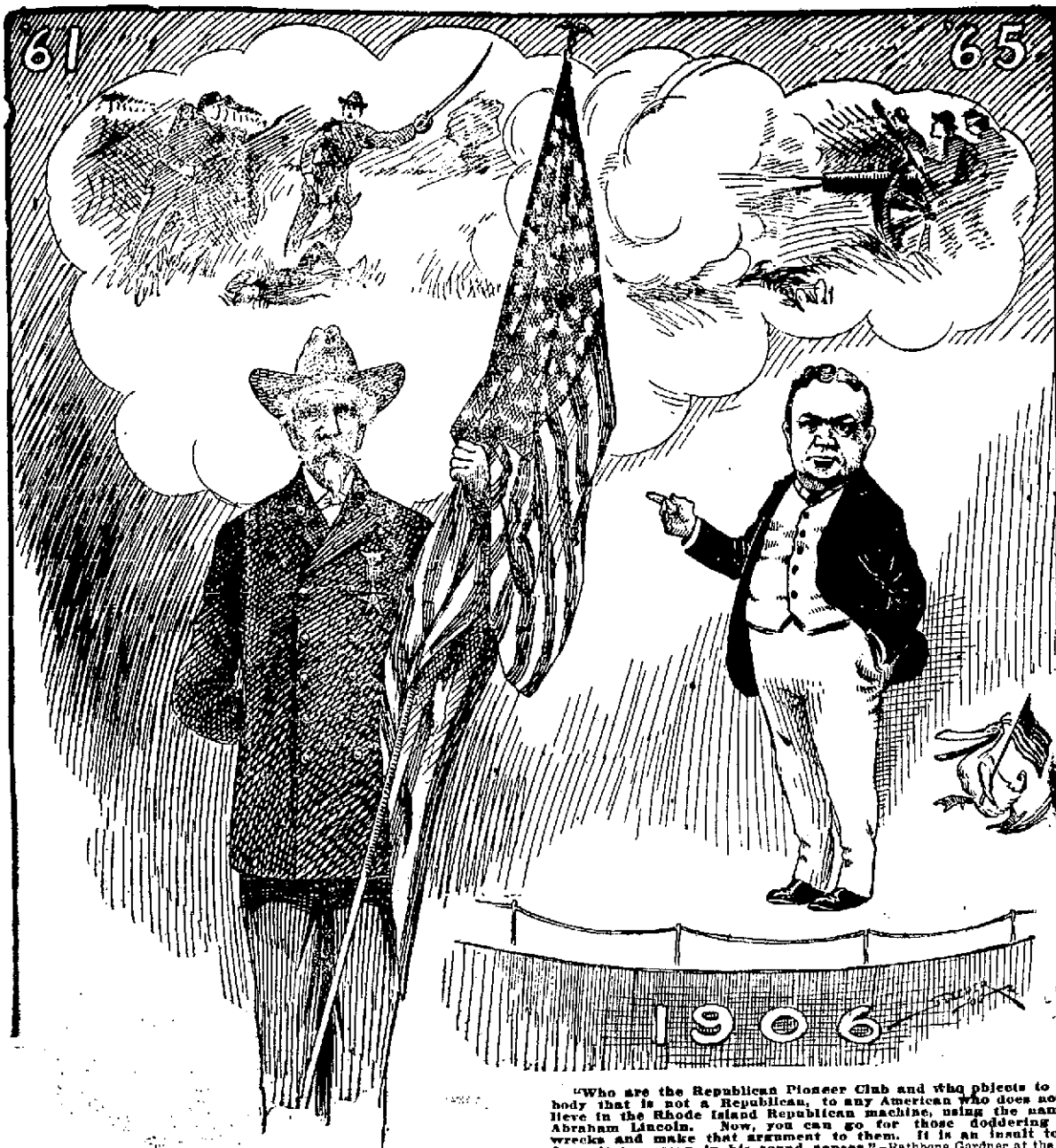
221 NEWPORT, R. I.

**Carr's List**

A Lady of Roue, By R. Marion Crawford.  
The Pass, By Stewart E. White.  
Geronimo's Story of His Life, Edited by S. M. Barrett.  
The Call of the Blood, By Robert Hichens.  
Blindfold, By E. A. Wallcott.

Peloubet's Select Notes on the International Sunday School Lessons, 1907.





## "THE DODDERING OLD WRECK!"

—From the Providence Morning Tribune.

### FIGHT IMPENDING

Single Troop of Cavalry Facing  
Defiant Ute Indians

### BIG BLIZZARD PREVAILS

Reinforcements Being Rushed  
to Aid in Subduing Rebellious  
Redskins, Who Are Camped In  
the Famous Bad Lands

Gillette, Wyo., Oct. 26.—On the Little Powder river, but a few miles from the famous battleground where Custer fought his last battle, a single troop of United States cavalry is holding at bay 300 defiant Ute Indians, while from Fort Robinson, Neb., and Fort Mendenhall, S. D., reinforcements are racing against a blizzard to the assistance of the federal troops.

Troop M of the Tenth cavalry, under the command of Major Grierson, are the troops which are standing in the path of the Utes, who refuse to return to their reservation, and Major General Greely has dispatched two more troops to the prospective scene of battle under rush orders.

At the present time the terrible storm which has been raging, but which is now rapidly subsiding, has been the only hindrance to the Indians, who are waiting for an abatement before they make the move which may mean another Indian war.

Little Powder river, where the Utes are now camped, is one of the most dreaded regions of the famous Bad Lands and is a territory every foot of which is known by the crafty redmen.

This region, in the heart of Crook county, is a short distance from the reservations of the Rosebuds, in the Nebraska, and the Shoshones to the west. With the abatement of the storm the Indians are sure to move, and if the reinforcements fail to arrive at the scene, troop M will have to face the ugly Utes in an endeavor to drive them back to their reservation to the south-east.

If the reinforcements arrive before the Indians attempt to move, the force will be sufficiently large to handle the situation, although there is absolutely nothing which will prevent bloodshed except the unconditional surrender of the Utes, and this they have flatly refused.

Reports of an engagement between a small body of the Indians and a number of cowboys, some miles to the west of the Indian camp, indicates that the Utes have made an endeavor to reach the Shoshone reservation, presumably for the purpose of enlisting that tribe in their warfare.

The meagre reports which have reached this city fail to state whether or not the Indians were successful in getting a detail past the cowboys, but it is feared that they have done this and in case the Shoshones favor the proposition, one of the worst Indian outbreaks in years is imminent.

The location of the present threatening situation is about 50 miles north of this city.

The Indians in this locality are peaceful and inoffensive, and no trouble is expected from that quarter unless the Utes secure the assistance of the Shoshones and there is a general engagement.

### NO MEDICAL COMMITTEE

Governor Higgins Suspends Further Action in Patrick Case

New York, Oct. 25.—Governor Higgins will take no further action in the case of Albert T. Patrick, convicted of the murder of Millionaire Rice, either by way of hearings, appointment of a medical commission or anything else, until after the federal courts have rendered a final decision.

Announcement to this effect was made by Dr. Bell, president of the Medical Legal society, to the members. Members of the society interested in the scientific phase of the case presented a large petition praying for the appointment of a medical committee. This the governor, through his counsel, E. W. Tamm, has refused to do until the United States supreme court acts. Dr. Bell asks that all action be suspended by friends of the movement.

### Pythians Change Insurance Law

New Orleans, Oct. 25.—New insurance laws affecting 80,000 policyholders were officially adopted by the supreme lodge, Knights of Pythias. The features of these laws are: An increase in the maximum policy from \$3000 to \$5000. An increase in the age limit at which members can be insured from 50 to 60 years. The creation of a new class of insurance, involving a complete change from the old fraternal congress to the American experience table with interest at 3 1/2 percent.

### Secrecy Valued at \$5000

Somerville, N. J., Oct. 24.—A woman who was brought to Somerville hospital after being badly injured in an automobile accident on Oct. 14 has sent a check for \$5000 to the hospital authorities because they respected her wish that her identity be not revealed. Her motive in wishing secrecy was ascribed partly to her unwillingness to have it known that she had been motoring on Sunday and partly because she did not wish newspaper notoriety.

### "Velvet" For Telegraph Operators

Topeka, Oct. 26.—The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway announces that all station telegraph operators who handle Western Union messages will henceforth be given 10 percent of all the revenue derived from this class of work. About 750 operators are affected. Six weeks ago the Santa Fe increased the pay of 1000 operators, and the aggregate increases in income for the employees a year is \$85,000.

### Spitting on Sidewalks Prohibited

Boston, Oct. 24.—The recent act of the legislature prohibiting spitting on sidewalks and in public halls and street cars became operative today and a special order for its rigid enforcement was issued last night by Police Commissioner O'Meara. The commissioner decides that smoking cars on the elevated railroads may be considered the same as those on steam railroads, which are not affected by the new law.

### Plea For Church Federation

Boston, Oct. 25.—The proposed federation of Congregationalists with the Methodists, Protestants and United Brethren was urged last night by Rev. Dr. McKenzie of the Hartford Theological seminary at a meeting of representatives of many of the local evangelical churches. Each denomination, he said, must begin now the work of preparing for the union, so that in five or six years it may be accomplished.

### NEW ADVISORS

Meyer and Strauss to Enter Roosevelt's Cabinet

### OTHERS TO SHIFT ABOUT

Changes Due to Coming Retirement of Shaw and Moody—Appointment of Citizen of Hebrew Faith Causes Surprise

Washington, Oct. 24.—A statement regarding prospective changes in President Roosevelt's cabinet was made public at the White House. It says that on the retirement of Secretary Shaw and Attorney General Moody from the cabinet the following changes will be made:

Secretary of the treasury, George B. Cortelyou; postmaster general, George Von L. Meyer; attorney general, Charles J. Bonaparte; secretary of the navy, Victor H. Metcalf; secretary of commerce and labor, Oscar S. Straus.

The general understanding for some time has been that Moody will retire on Jan. 1 next and that Secretary Shaw will follow him on March 4. On the first of the year, therefore, Bonaparte, now secretary of the navy, will succeed Moody as attorney general, and he will in turn be succeeded by Metcalf, the secretary of commerce and labor, the latter's place being filled by Straus. Cortelyou, now postmaster general, will take Shaw's place on March 4, at which time Meyer is to become postmaster general.

The announcement of the prospective changes in the cabinet was made last night, following a protracted cabinet meeting at which, it is understood, the whole matter was considered fully. The changes contemplate the introduction of two new men in the cabinet, Meyer, who is to be postmaster general, and Straus, who is to be secretary of commerce and labor.

The fact that Meyer was to have a place in the cabinet has been known for some time, but the name of Straus has been mentioned only incidentally. If at all, in connection with the circle of the president's advisors. The transfer of Cortelyou to the treasury, Bonaparte to the attorney generalship and Metcalf to the navy has been generally accepted as among the probabilities for some time, although it has been known that both Bonaparte and Metcalf were for a time loath to leave their present positions because they had become so fully identified with the work of their departments.

Mr. Meyer, who will become postmaster general, is ambassador to Russia, to which place he was appointed on March 4, 1905, having been promoted to that office following his service as the ambassador to Italy from 1900 to 1905. He is a native of Massachusetts.

The appointment of Straus caused considerable surprise, as it will be the first case where a citizen of the Hebrew faith has been made a member of the president's cabinet. He was born in 1850, and is well known as a merchant, diplomat and author. He represented the United States as minister to Turkey on two different occasions and was appointed by President Roosevelt to fill the vacancy caused by

the death of ex-President Harrison as a member of the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague.

### Car Shops Will Not Reopen

Boston, Oct. 24.—Referring to the present situation at the car shops on the Boston and Albany railroad, Vice President Van Eken says that the Alston shops were closed by his order as soon as he learned that the men intended to strike. He says that the Alston shops would have been closed long ago, but there were some old employees which he did not like to discharge. Now that the shops are closed, they probably will not be reopened.

### Maine Schooner Wrecked

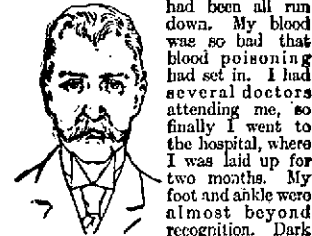
Machias, Me., Oct. 26.—Schooner Glenfield of Machias, owned and commanded by Captain Mitchell, is ashore on Ram Island. She will be a total loss. Mitchell and the crew of three were taken off by the crew from the Cross Island life-saving station. The schooner, which was bound from Boston to this port, mistimed while working through the narrows in a heavy south-east wind.

## TIRED OF LIFE AWFUL SUFFERING

From Dreadful Pains From Wound  
on Foot—System All Run Down  
After Six Months' Agony—Not  
Able to Work—Completely Cured  
in Two Weeks

### MIRACULOUS CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Words cannot speak highly enough for the Cuticura Remedies. I am now twenty-two years of age. My system had been all run down. My blood was so bad that blood poisoning had set in. I had several doctors attending me, so finally I went to the hospital, where I was laid up for two months. My foot and ankle were almost beyond recognition. Dark



blood flowed out of wounds in many places, and I was so disheartened that I thought surely my last chance was slowly leaving me. As the foot did not improve, you can readily imagine how I felt. I was simply disgusted and tired of life. I stood this pain, which was dreadful, for six months, and during this time I was not able to wear a shoe and not able to work.

"Some one spoke to me about Cuticura. The consequences were I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies of one of my friends who was a druggist, and the praise that I gave after the second application is beyond description; it seemed a miracle, for the Cuticura Remedies took effect immediately. I washed the foot with the Cuticura Soap before applying the Ointment and I took the Resolvent at the same time. After two weeks' treatment my foot was healed completely. People who had seen my foot during my illness and who have seen it since the cure, can hardly believe their own eyes."

Robert Schoenhauer, Newburgh, N. Y.  
Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. Resolvent, 50c. (In form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per box of 50, may be had of all druggists. Write for a Free Sample, to J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.)

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ALSO A VERY COMPLETE LINE OF

## NICE STATIONERY

FROM TEN CENTS PER BOX UP.

At Postal Station, No. 1, 174 Broadway.

S. S. THOMPSON.

### Tried to Smuggle Aliens

Boston, Oct. 26.—Tito Faggione, steward in the officers' quarters on the steamship Romanic, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with willfully attempting to smuggle aliens into this country and was sentenced to three months' imprisonment in jail by Judge Dodge. The sentence was reduced in view of the fact that the defendant had already spent nearly two months in jail awaiting trial and had pleaded guilty.

### Heavy Trading in Wool

Boston, Oct. 26.—The volume of business concluded in the Boston wool market for the past week, which aggregated 25,000,000 pounds, approaches, if it does not exceed, the record of trading for this market. The bulk of the business was in territory and fleece wools. One consumer alone purchased in the neighborhood of 20,000,000 pounds of wool, a large percent of which was Montana.

### To Improve Railroad Service

Waterbury, Conn., Oct. 26.—President Mellen of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, in a speech here last night, said that when the railroad improvements now under way in this vicinity were completed he hoped to see through trains from Boston to New York, giving the Naugatuck valley the service without change of cars to which its business and population entitles it.

### An Immigration Estimate

Washington, Oct. 25.—The total immigration to the United States may reach 1,400,000 people this year, according to Secretary Metcalf, who has just returned from New York, where he investigated conditions at the Ellis Island immigration station.

### Preferable to Prison

Boston, Oct. 25.—The unusual penalty inflicted upon a 15-year-old lad who was brought into the recently created juvenile court charged with a serious offense was that of learning 75 pages of history and repeating 40 pages of it to Judge Baker.

### Woman Suffrage Up to Senators

Montpelier, Vt., Oct. 26.—The woman suffrage bill passed the house of representatives by a vote of 130 to 25. The bill is intended to give women the right to vote in town and city elections. It has not yet come before the senate.

### Ownership of Ponds Questioned

Nantucket, Mass., Oct. 26.—The fact that the state of Massachusetts has finally decided to assume control of the great ponds of Nantucket is made public, and it is probable that the proprietors of the common and undivided lands, who for 200 years have claimed the ownership of the ponds, will contest the decision in the courts. The ownership of the ponds is of vital importance to Nantucket, especially to the cranberry industry.

## For a Slender Silver Ring

By  
M. MAUDE WRIGHT

"I never will marry a man who does not think enough of me to give me anything less than a diamond ring. Those are the very words I used," said Amelia Jones as she dashed a diamond before Mrs. Berkley's astonished eyes.

"And Bob?"

"Oh, he first looked surprised, then angry; muttered something about the ring being set with my birthday stone and that it was the best he could afford. Then he walked off without another word."

"Of course he came back or you would not be wearing the ring."

"I must confess that I was a little bit frightened, for I do think a heap of Bob, and you never know what a man will do, but he came back the very next day and brought me this beautiful diamond ring. You see, he really cares for me," said Amelia.

"Well," said Mrs. Berkley, "I don't see how he could afford it, for he is not as well off as Joe was before we were married."

A sudden thought struck her, for she slightly remembered her left hand, but not before Amelia had noticed the action.

"Oh, Mrs. Berkley," she said impulsively, "do let me see your wedding ring. I do not remember noticing it. I know it must be something fine, for they do say that Joe Berkley was heels over head in love with you before you were married."

A flush spread over Mrs. Berkley's face.

"It is not a diamond," she faltered.

"I am sure, then, it is something equally nice. Now, Mrs. Berkley, please don't be so modest," said Amelia as she wickedly pulled the hand from its hiding place, revealing a very slender band of silver.

"Oh!" Perhaps Amelia put more meaning into this exclamation than she intended, but there certainly was scorn. "Is this the kind of a ring Mr. Berkley gave you? He should be ashamed of himself, and he could have afforded to give you a diamond ring, better than Bob could afford to give me one. Of course he cared for you, but men have strange ways of showing their love sometimes."

The flush on Mrs. Berkley's face grew deeper as she pulled her hand away.

"It was made out of a dime," there was no further explanation. "I left some beans in the oven and must go," said she and left.

When she reached her home she went up to her room and snatched the ring from her finger as if it burned and threw it into a bureau drawer out of sight.

"I never will wear it again—never!" she stamped her foot angrily on the carpet. "He didn't care for me or he never would have given me a ring that would hold me up to scorn. Oh, yes; he has been good to me, but then he is good to his clerks, his dog and everything else." Her pride had been wounded sorely.

She hoped her husband would miss the ring and thus give her a chance to say something, but if he did not miss the ring he missed something else—her usual cheery chat.

"Are you ill, Frances?" he asked, with real concern in his voice.

"No," she answered curtly.

"Has anything happened, then?"

"Oh, enough has happened," she said coldly.

Her tones caused him apprehension.

"Amelia Jones and Bob Dalesford are engaged," she said finally, not knowing just how to begin.

"Is that all?" he laughed.

Mrs. Berkley did not smile.

"Bob gave Amelia a beautiful diamond ring, which showed that he cared something for her."

Something in her tone made him look down at the finger that should have worn the wedding ring.

She noticed his glance and answered it. "I never will wear it again, for you did not care anything for me when you gave me such a ring as that—a paltry ten cent ring, a target for ridicule! You could have afforded to have given me a diamond ring better than Bob Dalesford could afford to give Amelia one, yet you did not even give me a gold one—and—and—and you pretended to love me! I was a fool. I know better now."

Mr. Berkley winced as if he had been struck. He rose and left the room, and Mrs. Berkley noticed with a pang at her heart that his usually straight shoulders were bent as from age, yet she did not call him back.

Nothing more was said about the ring, and things went on much as usual, only instead of cheer, sunshine and a sympathy there were silence, gloom and misunderstanding. Mrs. Berkley could not help noticing the jagged look that had settled down on her husband's face, and when she looked into the glass she knew that her own face was getting pale.

Several days had passed thus when another diamond was flashed before Mrs. Berkley's eyes; this time the ring was in the hand of her husband.

"I have brought you a diamond to show that I care for you—yes, I care very much indeed," he said earnestly. "Give me your hand, and we will see how it will fit." He tried to speak playfully.

"I don't want the diamond. How can I wear two wedding rings?"

Then he noticed the slender silver band on her finger. A happy light lit up his face.

"I want you to wear the diamond ring anyway. Give me the silver ring, and I will wear it next my heart out of sight."

"I am going to wear the silver ring always," said Mrs. Berkley determinedly. Then, suddenly and severely, "Joe Berkley, how much did you pay for that diamond?"

"Three hundred dollars."

"Where did you get the money? You told me when you bought that last lot of goods that you only had \$50 left in

the bank." A frightened look came to her face. "You didn't?"

"No, I did not borrow or steal it. I sold the store, and tomorrow I take my old place as clerk in it, just where I was when we were married."

"Joe Berkley, I had just come to the conclusion that I was a fool, but I never dreamed you were one too!"

"I thought a diamond was necessary to show that I loved you."

"Well, if you care for me now you will take that ring back to the jeweler, and then you will march right down the street and buy back the store. Make whatever explanations you wish, but buy back the store."

The very next day Mrs. Berkley went to call on Amelia Jones.

"Oh, Mrs. Berkley, how glad I am to see you. I used you so horrid the other day. Can you ever forgive me?" exclaimed Amelia as she drew her into the room.

"Certainly. There was a little bit of romance in connection with the ring made out of a dime that I thought you would be interested in," began Mrs. Berkley without any preliminaries as soon as she was seated. "I first met Mr. Berkley on a street car. I pulled out a dime to pay the conductor when it slipped from my fingers and fell to the floor. Joe Berkley, who was sitting near, sprang up to search for it, but just then the car stopped at my destination, and I had no time to wait for the lost coin. Mr. Berkley slipped a nickel into my hand, saying he would pay my fare and keep the dime when he found it. I thanked him and left the car. The next day we met on the car again, and at once it was natural that I should ask him if he had found the dime. He said, and this opened the way for further conversation. We met often after this, and—well, you know the rest. Mr. Berkley had the dime made into a ring, and he asked me to wear it always."

"You see why I prize it above any diamond ring he could give me." Her voice was full of feeling as she finished.

"How fine!" Amelia's eyes were shining with a new light. "No, the kind of a ring does not matter, after all," she added softly as to herself. "I believe I will tell Bob that I prefer the ring set with my birthday stone; he really could not afford the diamond anyway."

We would all like it.

A \$75,000 automobile rolled through the \$50,000 bronze gates and up the \$25,000 winding avenue to the \$20,000 marble steps. Descending from the machine, the billionaire paused a moment to view the smiling \$500,000 landscape. Across the \$50,000 lawn a \$125,000 silver lake lay sleeping in the shades of early summer evening, and beyond it rose a lovely \$80,000 hill, whose crest, cloaked with forest at an expense of \$200,000, glowed in the last golden rays of the setting sun. The billionaire sunk luxuriously into a \$2,000 ivory porch chair and rested his feet on the rosewood railing of the \$150,000 veranda. "It is pleasant," he observed, "to get back to nature once in a while. After the cares and the worries of the business day I certainly love to run out to this quiet little \$500,000 country club of ours and taste a bit of simple life. It is good to keep in touch with the soil, for what is man but dust after all?" Feeling restored, he passed in through the \$400,000 doorway to his \$1,500 dinner.—Newark News.

Manchhausen.

Many a reader of the fictitious adventures of the famous hero of the "Manchhausen" (which was first published in English at Oxford during the lifetime of this prince of all liars) has no conception that the hero was a real person, Baron Hieronymus Karl Freidrich von Manchhausen was a Hanoverian nobleman, a subject of the first three Georges. He was born in 1720 and died in 1797. He took service in a Russian cavalry regiment, but retired in old age to his ancestral estate at Bodenwerder, in Hanover, where he became notorious for the magnificent lies about his military adventures with which he used to entertain his neighbors at his hospitable board. A collection of these stories, entitled "Vademecum fur lustige Leute," was published at Berlin in 1781 without the baron's permission. The English work, "Baron Manchhausen's Narrative of His Marvellous Travels and Campaigns in Russia," was an expansion and improvement of the Berlin collection.

Attending to the Ears.

It is especially needful to daily remove the wax at the entrance of the ear, or it will harden and become most unsightly. This wax must never be removed by a sharp instrument, or the delicate membrane inside the ears will be injured, and inflammation may ensue, which might eventually cause deafness. If the ears irritate, gently rub them with the fingers. Do not allow anything else to be used. Warm water is better to use to wash them with than cold, and unscented soap is preferable to scented. If the wax becomes very hard, it can be easily softened by pouring in a few drops of tepid olive oil at night. Then plug the ear with cotton wool and sleep with that ear uppermost. In the morning gently syringe it out with soap and warm water, using an ear syringe for the purpose. If you cannot get pure olive oil, warmed glycerin will answer the purpose equally well.

Then the Millionaire.

It's funny, but in such a year, if there is or is not a connection. These are the words you always hear: "Oh, please wait until after election!"

—New York Press.

Expansion.

He—They say travel broadens a person.

She—Surely. The moment a man enters a car he spreads out over half a dozen seats.—Judge.

How Fine We'd Be!

"Oh, how fine would the little girl be as a debutante?"

Or, better still, make her a debutante. To see us as we are our only hope.

—Boston Post.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

Chas. H. Fletcher

## EQUIVOCATION.

The Amusements of Life and the Gentle Art of Lying.

Very few of us, indeed, are exempt from the charge of direct lying. Not to mention the strategic lies told to enemies in time of war, to criminals, to sick persons and lunatics, as to which long pages of casuistry appear

the older works on moral science, there are what may be termed the lies of lubrication, wrung from us by etiquette and good breeding. If the amenities of life were not preserved through the gentle art of lying society could scarcely continue as a happy family; we should all have to live in separate cages. The best of us will tell direct lies on trivialities where politeness is imperative. Wherever practicable, however, the spirit of advocacy prevails. We say whatever we can truthfully, and tactfully pause while the hearer's self love and imagination fill out a generally agreeable impression. Family relationships, even more markedly than business or social relations, exemplify the universal attitude of advocacy. Mr. Roundabout says: "Go to Brown's house and tell Mrs. Brown and the young ladies what you think of him and see what a welcome you will get. In like manner, let him come to your house and tell your good lady his candid opinion of you and see how she will receive him." No one save an unspeakable cad would speak slightly of a husband to his wife; no one save an unspeakable cad would tolerate slighting language in his presence concerning his wife. Such is the conventional law as to spouses, parents, children, blood relations in general, even intimate friends.—Willbur Larremore in Atlantic.

## JACKSON NOT POOR.

The Great Statesman Had Very Many Early Advantages.

Verily we must abandon the belief that Andrew Jackson belonged to the class of American youths who rode to fame and fortune by their own efforts, unaided by the help of family and friends.

Never did he taste the bitter cup of physical want, of hunger and cold, of helpless, spirit breaking poverty. Never was he without home and loyal friends and a sufficiency of the comforts of life. Never was it his lot to suffer that humiliation, that mortification, that inward bleeding wound which the proud nature writhes under when there is no money in the pocket, no change of clothing for the body, no welcome light in any window in all the world as the harassed day draws to its end and the wretched night comes on.

Poverty! Why, Andrew Jackson never in his whole life had a genuine taste of what the cruel word really means.

Few men have been more greatly indebted to the intelligent affection of a self sacrificing mother. Few sons of poor parents have had such advantages as were his lot, and few lads of poor parents did such a scanty amount of manual labor. Compared to the rugged, self taught youth of Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman, Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Johnson, Sam Houston, Francis Marion and Nathaniel Greene, the boyhood of Andrew Jackson almost assumes the appearance of having been cast upon "flowery beds of ease."—Watson's Magazine.

Rapid Growing Fungus.

In "Recollections of a Happy Life" Miss Norton describes many of her young enthusiasms and among others that of collecting and painting English fungi. On one outing, she says, I came upon a fungus about the size of a large turkey's egg. Eager to see it develop, I took it up carefully and carried it home. I put it under a tumbler on the window sill of my bedroom at night. At daylight I was awakened by a horrible crash of splintering glass. Behold the tumbler had fallen to the floor and broken to bits. The fungus was standing five inches tall, having hatched itself free from its restraining egglike shell and in growing had raised the tumbler and tilted it sideways until it fell over and to the floor. The fungus had a horrible smell, and soon a swarm of flies were hovering over it.

Not a Final Settlement.

The person who settles a matter and settles it wrong is in the position of a man who has got rid of the skunk under his porch by driving the innocent little animal under the burn. Then every wandering boy who knows the facts comes along and works for hours with a pole trying to goad the animal. Whether he succeeds or not, the attempt is ruinous to the brand of atmosphere used in the neighborhood.—Minneapolis Journal.

Striking.

"Annie," said Polly, ruefully rubbing her forehead, "that big photograph of you is a striking likeness, isn't it?"

"Do you think so, dearie?"

"Yes," said Polly. "It just fell off the mantelpiece and hit me on the forehead."

Good Substitute.

"George," she said, after she had accepted him, "tell me, am I your first and only love?"

"Why—or, no, dear," replied the drug clerk dreamily, "but you are something just as good."—Exchange.

Pessimistic.

"I never knew such a pessimist as that fellow Jenkins."

"Yes, I actually believe his idea of heaven is a place that is paved with gold bricks."—Puck.

Beauty is a short lived tyranny.—Socrates.

Lake Huron.

Lake Huron holds a curious record in having more islands than any other lake. It has at least 3,000. Lough Erne, in Ireland, has 360 islands.

Prussic Acid.

Prussic acid is the most rapid poison a human being can take.

## A LUCKY CHOICE.

How a Famous English Authoress Won a Fortune in a Lottery.

Mary Russell Mitford, the English authoress, when a child won a fortune in a lottery. Her works comprise poems, dramas, tales and descriptive sketches. She wrote three tragedies—"Julian," "The Vespers of Palermo" and "Tianzi." The last named had a notable run on the stage. But it is her tales and sketches, thrown off apparently with little effort, but full of grace and charm, that have given her lasting fame. The story of the lottery is quite romantic. The family were in sore straits and had come up to dingy lodgings in London. One day—her tenth birthday, as it happened—Mrs. Mitford and her father were walking about London, when he took her into an office where an Irish lottery was soon to be drawn. Pointing to some bits of printed paper (whose significance she had no idea of) that lay upon the counter, he asked her to choose the number she liked best as a birthday present. She selected No. 2,224. Not being a whole ticket, another number was suggested, but she firmly stuck to her first choice, pointing out that the figures cast up to ten, the number of her years. The office being able to complete the ticket, the whole of it was purchased. Time passed on, and one Sunday morning while preparing for church the clerk of the lottery office appeared to tell them that an express had just arrived from Dublin announcing that No. 2,224 had drawn a prize of £20,000.—London Mail.

## FLETCHERISM.

What Should One Eat and How Should It Be Eaten?

Henry Ward Beecher made the remark once in talking with friends on helpful Christianity that "good eating and sound digestion were positively needed to insure the kind of Christianity Christ taught."

"What shall or dare I eat?" is a serious question with many mothers. Horace Fletcher tried to answer the question with a view to helping the largest number of people putting the query. He said:

"Eat only in response to an actual appetite, which will be satisfied with plain bread and butter."

"Chew all solid food until it is liquid and practically swallows itself."

"Sip and taste all liquids that have taste, such as soup, lemonade, etc. Water has no taste and can be swallowed immediately."

"Never take food while angry or worried and only when calm. Waiting for the mood in connection with the appetite is a speedy cure for both anger and worry."

"Remember and practice the above four rules, and your teeth and your health will be fine."

These rules some time ago became known as "Fletcherism" and are being practiced by many who favor them. They cannot be harmful, and they certainly are helpful.—Mothers' Magazine.

THE MEERSCHAUM PIPE.

It Was Invented by Kaval Kowates, a Peshu Shoemaker.

Kaval Kowates, a Peshu shoemaker, invented the meerschaum pipe. He died in 1704. A large piece of meerschaum was brought to Peshu by Count Andrássy in 1723. It had been given to the count in Turkey. He fetched it home because, as a piece of white clay of extraordinarily light specific gravity, it pleased him.

Kaval Kowates was noted in Peshu for his skill in carving, and Count Andrássy took his chunk of light white clay to him and said:

"Make, fellow, something pretty out of this."

The ingenious Kaval, a great smoker, thought that the porousness of the white clay adapted it well for pipes, and accordingly he made two from it, one for himself and one for Count Andrássy.

The pipes were charming, and they smoked superbly. The fame of them spread. In course of time meerschaum mining and meerschaum pipe making became two of the recognized industries of the world.

The original Kaval Kowates pipe, the world's first meerschaum, is still preserved in the Peshu museum.

Three Sentiments.

Prince Bismarck was once asked by Count Enzenberg, formerly Hessian envoy at Paris, to write something in his album. The page on which he had to write contained the autographs of Guizot and Thiers. The former had written: "I have learned in my long life two rules of prudence. The first is to forgive much; the second is never to forget." Under this Thiers had said, "A little forgetting would not detract from the sincerity of the forgiveness." Prince Bismarck added, "As for me, I have learned to forget much and to ask to be forgiven much."

Where He Was Gray.

A young man of eighty-three summers, whose hair is still brown, met the other day a friend much younger, but whose hair is quite white.

"What is the reason," said the latter, "that you do not grow gray?"

"Oh," replied the first, "that is easily explained. I have the gray matter on my brain, inside!"—Syracuse Post-Standard.

Bread on the Water.

"De sayin' is," said Brother Dickey, "dat what you gives ter de poor you lends ter de Lawd, but you mustn't spend all yo' time fingerin' how much interest will be comin' to you!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"The School For Scandal" was first produced at the Drury Lane theater on April 8, 1777.

Excessive Test.

"Are you feeling very ill?" asked the doctor. "Let me see your tongue, please."

"What's the use, doctor?" replied the patient. "No tongue can tell how bad I feel."

Three Baths.

The Abyssinian peasant is bathed but thrice in his life—at birth, at marriage and at death.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. 9TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## BOILED POTATOES.

Why They Should Always Be Cooked in Boiling Water.

Pare potatoes with a sharp vegetable knife just as thin as possible, for that part of the tuber lying close to the skin is richest in mineral salts, and put each potato as peeled into a pan of cold water to prevent discoloration. Have ready meanwhile a kettle of boiling water and when the peeling process is complete take the potatoes from the cold water and, covering them with boiling salted water, set them on the range, covered, to boil. Twenty minutes usually suffice, but to test them use a skewer or fork, and when they can be pierced easily remove at once from the fire, pour off all the water and set them on the back of the range, uncovered, to steam dry, assisting that process occasionally by a slight shaking of the kettle.

If one asks the reason why potatoes should always be cooked in boiling water try the following experiment for proof: Take two cups, in each of which has been put a teaspoonful of ordinary starch. Pour over one a quarter of a cupful of boiling water and over the other the same quantity of cold water and observe the result. The one over which the boiling water was poured stays in shape, a compact mass, while the one with the cold water dissolves into a soft paste. The potato is largely composed of starch, and from this trial any one may draw his own conclusions. If you wish a pulpy, watery potato use cold water, but if a dry, mealy, snowy ball that would delight the heart of Epicurus himself always use boiling water.

## WEARING APPAREL.

The Tunic, the Toga and the Leather Dress of the Ancients.

Ancient wearing apparel was not cut to fit, as is our modern clothing. Having no definite shape of its own, it did not disguise the wearer's figure, and the grace and beauty of Greek drapery are dependent almost entirely on the perfect proportions of the figure beneath. The tunic worn by both Greeks and Romans was little, if at all, fitted to the wearer and when ungraced hung in folds all round, while the toga was little more than a sheet and was worn in all sorts of ways, according to the prevailing fashion. The Jews of old seem to have worn breeches, but the rest of their clothing seems to have been simply wrapped round them, for it was difficult for them to run or even walk fast without first "girding up their loins." The clothing of the northern races was probably always more of a fit than that of the southern, for they used leather, which does not lend itself to simple draping, but our ancestors probably wore an almost shapeless tunic belted at the waist.

Another striking difference is found in the gradual monopoly by women of the ornamental element in dress. Once masculine dress was by far the most splendid, and woman, holding an absolutely subordinate social position, had to content herself with humble attire. As she has won her way to freedom and equality she has annexed not only the beautiful, but the extravagant elements of costume and left man to content himself with a condition of colorless utility.

Fish Swallow Sand.

Captains of fishing smacks in the North sea have found that codfish at certain times of the year take sand into their stomachs as "ballast." This, it would appear, is done when the fish are about to migrate from the shallow water covering the southern banks of the North sea to the deeper water farther north. It has been observed that ash caught on the southern banks just before the migration begins and those caught in the northern waters after it is completely have sand in their stomachs and that the sand is discharged after the arrival of the fish at the southern banks on the return migration. In proof of this it is stated that the sand found in the fish often differs in color and quality from that of the bottom where they are caught.—Washington Post.

Chile and Andes.

Two ways, Chile and Andes, is the name of our South American neighbor written. Chile is the Spanish and Chilean form. The name is commonly explained as an old Peruvian word for snow, the allusion being to the Andes. But "Chili" has also been identified as a native South American word, "chilli," meaning cold, which would make it really the "chilly" country. As to the meaning of "Andes," there is plenty of choice. The word has been variously interpreted as signifying the haunt of the tapir, the region of copper, the home of the Anti tribe and the site of the "Andenes," Spanish gardens on the mountain terraces.

Imagination is not thought, neither is fancy reflection. Thought peeneth like a hoary sage, but imagination bath wings as an eagle.—Tupper.

## FALL RIVER LINE

For New York, the South and West.

Steamers Priscilla and Puritan in commission.

A FINE ORCHESTRA ON EACH.

LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days and Sundays, at 9:15 p. m. Returning from New York and Saturdays, at 10:45 p. m. Leave for Warren Street, week days and Sundays, at 5:00 p. m., due at Newport at 2:45 a. m., leaving there at 3:45 a. m., for Fall River.

Port tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Duxbury Express office, 72 Nassau street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.

F. A. STAYTON, General Passenger Agent, N. Y. H. O. TICKETS, Supl., New York.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

The New England Navigation Co.

## Newport, Providence and Block Island.

Steamer NEW SHOREHAM.

Leaves Providence from wharf foot of Transit street, East Side, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 10:45 a. m. Leaves Commercial wharf, Newport, at 1:15 p. m. The Block Island 3:30 p. m. Returning, leaves Block Island Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 8:00 a. m., Newport 10:15 a. m. due Providence 12 p. m.

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## New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after



## Stories of "Fingy" Connors

## Progress on the Panama Canal.

## Two Old-Timers Swap Storm Lies.

## Women's Dep't.

## LABRADOR.

## Fought by Husband's S de.

William James Connors of Buffalo, better known as "Fingy" Connors, the new chairman of the Democratic State committee of New York, is a political study in the most remarkable specimen that has come to the front in a decade. To him everything is about the same as a prizefight. Nothing could have been more appropriate than the second speech of Mr. Connors's nomination made by Hanky Jackson of Birmingham, who said:

"I second the nomination of that rascally, rascally Democrat from Erie county, William J. Connors. He is in all the dodges and all the tricks of politics, and if we elect him all of us old fellows who have done the work before will be in Easy street. Let him have the job. If we win, the enemy will say that we couldn't help but win, and if we lose they will say that the State Chairman is a d— fool. Connors likes the game of politics as much as I like the game of draw poker."

Connors worked to do. First a dock-rat, then he palmed boots, acted as a waiter and assistant cook on freighters and jobbed around in all sorts of places until he was big enough to take a truck on the docks and become a stevedore.

While Connors was a boy he got the nickname of "Fingy" that sticks to him still. He was on the docks. Another boy had a rusty old pistol. "I wished I had a sample to shoot at," said the boy.

"Shoot at that!" said Connors, holding up his right hand with his thumb sticking up. The boy shot and shot at the thumb. Connors went home and told his mother he had lost his "fingy," and the nickname was immediately applied and has stuck ever since.

Young "Fingy" came to be known as a handy man on the docks. He could whip anybody in sight, and he had no hesitation in jumping in at the drop of the hat. He got to be the boss stevedore of one of the lake lines. If his men did not do their full stunt Connors cursed them or fought them, as seemed best at the moment. If there was any recalcitrant Connors knocked him into the river with a barehanded or whatever was handy. The rule of brawn prevailed. The best man with his fists got to be boss, for the stevedores, like the scopers were men of elements, passions and prone to jump in for any provocation real or fancied.

Scoping grain in the hold of a boat is a fearful work. The dust blinds the eyes and clogs the throat. The scopers must have drink. A "scoper's highball" is a big drink of vile whiskey, "to cut the dust," followed by a schooner of beer or mixed ale. The holds of the ships are very hot. The men stagger out after their stunts wet and weak. Naturally they turn to a saloon, and naturally, the boss scoper, holding the livelihood of these men in his hands, saw another opportunity for enslaving them. He opened a saloon, or several saloons. Then when the man wanted a drink he gave them a brass check and they had to go to his saloon to get their drink.

As soon as Connors had himself fixed financially he bought a lot on Delaware avenue, giving it out that he intended to build a fine house on that fashionable and exclusive street. There had been a row on between the citizens and a street railway company that wanted to build a line through Utica street, which bisects Delaware avenue. One Sunday night the street car company unloaded a large number of rails on the street. The noise was terrific. Turning over in bed, Harry Hamilton, who had a house nearby, said, "Heaven! 'Fingy' Connors must be moving in." That tickled Buffalo, for Connors, all his life, has typified noise, bluster and brag. He is a man of great native ability as a money getter, and it has been his proudest boast that he did get money, no matter how, and that he has it.

Mr. Connors bought "The Morning Courier" and the "Evening Enquirer." Three of the best men on "The Courier" were John H. O'Brien, now fire commissioner of New York; Tom O'Brien, his brother, now a successful business man in Buffalo, and Samuel G. Blythe, now the Washington correspondent of the "New York World." Mr. Blythe was managing editor. The sheet did not pay as well as Connors thought it should. He called in Blythe.

"Say, Sam," said Mr. Connors, "we've got to get rid of some of the deadwood. You're the managing editor. Those O'Brien brothers are getting all the dough. You go in the other room and fire them."

Mr. Blythe carried out the order implicitly. Returning he said:

"I have told the gentlemen that we shall not need their services any longer."

"All right, Sam," said Connors, "now that you have fired them fellows, you can quit, too." And Mr. Blythe quit.

At Mr. Connors's first evening dress banquet the soup was unexpectedly hot, and after getting a mouthful of it he sprayed it in Chinese fashion, to the discomfort of some of his neighbors. Seeing the astonished look, he shouted:

"I suppose you suckers would have swallowed it and burned your throats and said nothing, now, wouldn't you?"

On one of his early visits to New York he had his former protégé, "Slack" Slattery, with him. They were putting up at the Imperial Hotel. Connors looked around and saw a party of gentlemen near him eating with their forks.

"Pipe them fellows eatin' with forks, Slack," he said. "Be chee, maybe that's the fashion now."

After he began to get money and had his place in South Buffalo he had his gardener put his name, "William J. Connors," in letters six feet high, with foliage plants on his lawn.

The social leader of Buffalo, Mrs. Metcalfe, came along in a carriage. Connors would have given a thousand dollars for a word of recognition.

Mrs. Metcalfe put up her lorgnette and read the name. "The poor man," she said, "he must think he is a railroad station."

He is entitled to the credit of having made money, but the methods by which he made it are not those that prevail in ordinary business circles. He is still searching for respectability and he has accomplished much. He knows how to eat with a fork now and some of the ordinary decencies of life have been pounded into him. He does not go into a barroom any more and buy a drink with a \$500 bill taken from a big roll. He does not order wine by the case. He tries to modulate his voice. He has bought himself a house on Delaware avenue. He has five automobiles and a French chauffeur. He thinks his election as State chairman will set him far forward in his campaign for respectability, and he doesn't care what effect it will have on the party he has been in, with reasonable steadiness, for the past five or six years.—Hartford Courant.

Country is the desire to please, without the want of love.—Koohepaed.

Secretary Root is everywhere recognized as a man of large general capacity apart from his special attainments in law and statecraft, and without doubt his competence as an observer will be generally acquiesced in. For this reason the account he has given to President Roosevelt of conditions on the Isthmus of Panama is naturally of more than usual interest. The President evidently took this view himself when the Secretary of State originally gave him a summary of his impressions in conversation, for in the letter to his chief, given to the press within the week, it is indicated that it was at the request of Mr. Roosevelt that that letter, embodying the substance of an oral account, was written.

Two days were spent by the Secretary on the Isthmus, and while he says he only took a cursory view of the work, he evidently looked it all over and acquainted himself with the situation in such a way as to render what he says about it informing. This may be gathered from his statement that he went over the canal terminals at Panama and Cristobal, and practically over the entire construction work of the canal, including the Culebra cut, which he went through on the construction trucks. He saw also the work which had been done at different places for the residence of officers and workmen, and for repair and construction shops, and had the advantage of very full detailed explanations at all points by the chief engineer, Mr. Stevens, and of talks with the heads of each of the departments, such as excavation, transportation, construction and supplies, men who, the Secretary says, impressed him very favorably as being first-rate specimens of charbonnaded, active and competent Americans of constructive type. He found that there were about 30,000 people on the Isthmus, of whom there was probably an average of 25,000 at work daily.

Mr. Root records his surprise, as well as gratification, at the amount of actual excavation which had been done and was being done in and near the Culebra cut. He saw, he says, about thirty steam shovels at work eating into both earth and rock with a capacity and power which made the little machines left by the French company seem like toys, and he was given to understand that half as many more steam shovels were set up and ready to be put into operation as fast as the opening up of the work should make room for them. As an index of the capacity of those in operation, it is noted that 245,000 yards were taken out in August and 289,000 in September. Mr. Root is of opinion that the bulk of the work, which does not show in the excavation figures, has not been done—that is, the sanitation, construction of quarters, hotels and mess houses, terminal yards, wharves, docks, piers, warehouses, machine shops, and the main system of railways for disposing of material—so that a steady decrease of that kind of work and a steady increase of actual excavation may be relied upon in the future.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Root points out, the excavation which is now being made not only keeps the work moving while the contracts are being got in shape, but is furnishing the data upon which the specifications can be made upon which the bidders can make their calculations, and upon which the government can judge whether the bids are reasonable. Nothing, the Secretary says, increases the cost of a public work more than to compel contractors to bid on uncertainties, and nothing is more important for the public protection than that the government engineers shall have some experience under the same or similar conditions to guide them in fixing the terms of contracts and specifications. These terms have, of course, to be fixed with reference to the stipulations which the persons whose bids are desired are willing to make. The contracts, which are now ready, have been, it appears, prepared after consultation with the leading contracting firms of the United States and many eminent outside engineers, so as to secure a form of agreement which will adequately protect the government, and upon which, at the same time, responsible persons would bid. Secretary Root expresses the opinion that the time occupied in this direction has not been excessive, and that the managers of the work of construction cannot be charged with delay. In his view the greatest danger now is lest the able men who are competent to handle it, and who can get profitable employment anywhere, should be unwilling to continue in the service under indiscriminate misrepresentation and abuse. Secretary Root's communication may be counted a not inconsiderable contribution to another view of the progress of the canal.

## The Haunted Houses.

## EDITOR MERCURY:

Dear Sir:—Justice attests every body and justice attests every body in the broadest sense it is true, and I am moved to answer the article in the late number of the NEWPORT MERCURY, about "haunted houses," trusting it may have a good effect and enlighten the thoughtless who repeat, if they do not always originate, silly stories with no foundation for truth, and thus (unconsciously often) injure property and not only that, but the good people who reside in these so-called haunted houses.

The writer knows on the most reliable testimony the falsity of some of them for instance, one of the most absurd, but which gained great notoriety. The owner of an estate in this city was said to have had a dream—the purport of which was that his life would end on the finishing of his house, so left his gates unguarded—"the fact is that this man had no dream of the kind and was free from superstition. The gates were hung only a few years ago when the family were troubled with straying cattle. This summer a noisy ghost appeared on Church street, the owner of this property being a man of energy pursued with vigor the manifestations and finally the ghost was drowned, which proved itself to be as plausible as water."

## A Diplomatic Young Woman.

Senator Long said of diplomacy at a dinner:

"That was a very diplomatic young woman whom I heard about the other day."

"What do you do," some one said to her at a ball, "when a man persists in asking you for a dance, and you don't want to dance with him?"

"I tell him," she replied, "that my card is full."

"But, supposing it isn't, and he still persists?"

"Then," said the young woman, "I insist it is, and at the same time let him see it isn't."

"It's kinder stormy weather today," volunteered Uncle Josh Straddle, as he took the empty seat beside old Dea. Wigpate in the train.

"Yes, yes; kinder weatherin', kinder weatherin'," assented the deacon, and the wind outside gave a howl that sent the blood tingling against the pane and both men pulled their coats tighter about them and settled down more snugly.

"But it ain't nothing to what it used to be," pursued Uncle Josh, looking out of the corners of his eyes at the other, and nipping a would-be sneeze in the bud.

"Bless you, no," said the deacon, with a laugh that was half a cough. "Not at all; no comparison. Why, jest think of the weather we used to have in the '80s; do you remember the winter of 1883?"

"I reckon I do, by gosh," said Uncle Josh, who had no recollection of it at all. "We had some bad storms that winter."

"I don't! I reckon so. Just think of the storm that come on us the second day of January, that year. The wind blew the chimney and all the shingles off the house, and the snow packed down so thick it kinder made a new roof over us. We never knowed about it until the January thaw on the 29th, when the roof come droppin' down into the vittles. That was a bad one."

"Yes, it was," said Uncle Josh, bragging his powers of narration. "Us, it was; but it wasn't a circumstance to the storm of Feb. 13, in '78. Remember that? I tell you the wind was severe that night; it blowed nine cows right into the kitchen and shook 'em up and froze 'em so they only gave condensed milk for a year. When we came to send 'em to market they didn't have to put 'em in cold storage at all, cuz they kept all right without, but I've seen worse storms n' that."

"Of course, yes, yes," replied Dea. Wigpate, clenching his teeth. "There was the one come on us Feb. 5, in '72. That was going some. The wind blew across the top of the well so durned fast it made a vacuum in it and drew the water up, and when the water spouted up 250 feet in the air it froze solid like a monument, with a bucket on top, and it froze full of logs, and—"

"Sure, sure; I know," interrupted Uncle Josh Straddle. "But you can't compare that with the blizzard that struck on the 21st day February, anno domini '68. That was a corker. First along the trains going east couldn't move at all, because the wind held 'em back, and as for the trains going west, they couldn't stop 'em. Then the snow come on and sheltered 'em from the wind. The plows and the steam fought the snow off well enough for a time, but the storm kept increasing, and the wind kept blowing the snow across over where it was piled up on either side the track, until finally there was a tunnel 176 miles long with trains a-runnin' through it. Gee whizz! I remember it well!"

"Yes, and we had one I reckon I'll never forget in the early part of March, in '61," went on the deacon with no pause for intermission. "That began on the 3d and lasted clean to the 17th, and what it didn't do ain't worth talkin' about. Blow? Durned if it didn't blow my ice house upside down, and fill it with sleet, then blow it back where it was and freeze it and fill it full of ice. We used to take the hens' eggs and melt 'em into broth for food one spell. An' once we got an old batch and ate 'em by mistake, and Aunt Martha an' all of us was a cackling for a week, as a result. I used to get on top of—"

"Yes, yes; jes' so," said Uncle Josh, with a little impatience. But what a ripper that was back in March, in '66, on the 23d. Maybe you don't remember it as well as I do, but the boiling water used to freeze in the kettle and explode, and the concussion of the atmosphere was so great that it drove the pieces back and filled 'em together again. Well, no house that was ordinary built could stand the way the wind blew then, and the way we had to make 'em strong was to take the smallest ices we could find, measuring perhaps a yard in length, and drive 'em in like nails, with a sledge hammer, or with a damp towel that had been frozen, which was equally as good."

"That was a winter of hardships. A fellow I knew cut a cradle for his baby out of a block of ice, and he did fine up to the 16th of July, when an unusual hot day come on, and the cradle melted with a splash all over the floor, an' like to drown the child, which I fortunately only got a bath out of it. This same fellow used to blow smoke rings out of his pipe. They'd fall, plunk! to the floor solid, and the baby used to teethe on 'em. We were always trippin' over our breaths that spell."

"I mind it well," said Dea. Wigpate, breathing hard, "that was the next worst I remember to the storm of April 10, in the fifties. Why—"

"Junction!" shouted the conductor; "Bellingham Junction! Change cars for Franklin and Milford. This train goes to Boston."

Uncle Josh Straddle rose and the deacon followed. They bunched themselves together and tumbled themselves out on to the station platform. The wind all but blew them off their feet, and in a second they were lost from each other in a cloud of snow that plastered them white from tip to toe.

"That storm," perorated Dea. Wigpate, "was the worst. But the engine drowned his voice, and we could hear no more of these curious accounts of cold snaps, though the ghost-like forms of the two chroniclers, as they stumped up and down the platform, were visible for some time through the fitful gusts of snow that swept across the tracks."

## Knew the Rules.

Marshall P. Wilder says that the small son of a friend in Brooklyn came home one day with a badly-disfigured face. The "old man" took him aside for the usual heart-to-heart talk.

"What have you been up to now?" asked he.

"Fightin'," answered the lad sulkily.

"And after all I've said to you about fightin'?"

"He smashed me on the cheek."

"How often have I told you that the Good Book bids us turn the other cheek?"

"I did, dad—honest; but he smashed me on the nose. I call that a foul; so pitched in and licked the stuffin' out of him, dad, he's been to Sunday School just as much as I have, and he ought to have known the rules!"

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beck's Signature

True modesty protects a woman better than her garments.—Anonymous.

## Jane Addams on Suffrage.

Jane Addams bases her plea for women suffrage on the assertion that municipal government is housekeeping on a large scale. Clean streets, health, waste suppression, sanitary inspection, sweatshop reform and a hundred other things involve the application of the principles of good housekeeping, she says, and simple expediency dictates the extension of municipal suffrage to women. The Chicago Record-Herald predicts that "if this new plea shall succeed with the majority of the women of our cities, it is safe to say that success with men will speedily follow."

Property owning women have become such an important constituency in New York that the Night and Day bank of Fifth avenue is to add to its business a distinctly woman's bank separate in every detail, other than that it will be under the present management and directorship. The directors decided on such an annex recently in view of experience with feminine financiers. And yet these business women of New York, who represent a large tax paying element, and who are interested in the administration of government, are denied the right of suffrage, which is essential to the protection of their rights as citizens.

Oakland (Cal.) Enquirer

## Teachers' Salaries.

"Will you tell me, sir," said Gen. Stephen D. Lee, directing his remarks to the Governor in a recent address before the State College at Columbus, Miss., "why your Legislature at its last meeting provided about twice the amount for the salaries of the men occupying the seats of the University as for those of the women discharging the same kind of duties?" Governor Vardaman declined any ownership of the Legislature in question and said he neither favored nor sanctioned the existing discrimination against women wage earners.

Protests of a similar kind are filling columns of the public prints in other States. We read that the public school teachers of the Empire State are about to move on Albany for a law governing adequate salaries. Then we hear of discontent among Missouri teachers because of unjust discrimination, and so it goes.

The whole discussion resolves itself back into the question which teachers have been debating for so many years, and which was so aptly answered by Susan B. Anthony on that memorable day in 1865, when for the first time a woman's voice was heard in a Teachers' Convention. The question was why the profession of teacher is not as much respected as that of lawyer, doctor or minister, and when Miss Anthony was finally permitted to speak, after a full hour's discussion on the propriety of allowing a woman to be heard, she said, "It seems to me you fail to comprehend the cause of the disrespect of which you complain. Do you not see that so long as society says a woman has not brains enough to be a doctor, lawyer or minister, but has plenty to be a teacher, every man of you who condescends to teach tacitly admits before all Israel and the sun that he has no more brains than a woman?"

Yet to this day the matter is solemnly considered, argued pro and con, talked about, written about, and the teachers themselves, to say nothing of all the rest of us, apparently fail utterly to see, in the political disenfranchisement of the majority of teachers, the cause for unpaid labor and unjust discrimination. In the four States where women vote, teachers' salaries not only average higher in the States where they do not, but the law provides equal pay for equal service irrespective of sex.—Elizabeth J. Hauser.

## Breach of Promise.

"She says they're engaged, and he says they're not. Now, what do you make of that?"

"I think it will take a jury to decide."—New York Press.

## Popularity.

"Why is that Russian official putting on so many airs about his popularity?"

"No one has thrown a bomb at him for three weeks."—Washington Star.

## A WONDERFUL ANIMAL.

Ability, Resources and Drawbacks of the Arkansas Razorback.

A man who had watched the affair and claimed to know about hogs, razorbacks in particular, gave the following dissertation: "Arkansas has a greater variety of hogs and less pork and lard than any state in the Union. An average hog in Arkansas weighs about fourteen pounds when dressed with its head on and about six pounds and a half with its head off. It can outrun a greyhound, jump a rail fence, climb like a parrot and live on grass, roots and rabbit tracks. It hasn't much tail or bristle, but plenty of gall. It will lick a wolf or a bear in a fair fight. It is so called razorback because it is shaped like a sunfish. In hunting razorbacks they are always shot at sideways, for there is not a ghost of a show to hit them otherwise any more than to shoot at a split shingle. It can drink milk out of a quart jar on account of its long, thin head. This type of razorback is known as the stone hog because its head is so heavy and its nose so long that it balances up behind. The owner of this type of hog usually ties a stone to its tail to keep it from overbalancing and breaking its neck while running. If the stone is too heavy it will pull the skin over its eyes, and it will go blind."—Mineral News Index.

## Morton's Memory.

An Englishman named Morton could repeat from memory any discourse he had once listened to, while Schenkel, the inventor of one of the "Arts of Memory," could repeat 300 arbitrarily connected words and over 200 sentences, all in the exact order in which he had heard them. A Sussex man named William Walton had a marvelous memory. When a child he could remember almost any sermon he heard and once reported to the bishop his sermon word for word. He took his B. A. at Cambridge when only twelve years and five months old.—London Graphic.

True modesty protects a woman better than her garments.—Anonymous.

## Its Enchanting Procession of Colorful Fantastic Icebergs.

It is the iceberg that make Labrador fascinating. They greet you when you steam out of the strait of Belle Isle, the northern gateway of the gulf of St. Lawrence, and head northward up the coast of Labrador. They come floating from the north, an endless procession, all shapes, fantastic, colossal, statuesque, even grotesque—a magnificent assemblage of crystal domes and turrets and marble fortresses. Your steamer picks its way carefully among them lest they be jealous of her intrusion and fall over upon her. And in the midst of this glorious company you come to Battle Harbor.

The settlement is on an island perhaps 200 yards in diameter, which is the outpost of a larger island, and flows the waves of the ocean like the prow of some gigantic ocean liner. In storms the spray leaps almost across its ledgy surface. A cove hides behind the bluff sea wall, and on its rim nestles a tiny village of whitewashed cottages. You climb the hill to the look-out. Away to the north and south spreads out the vast procession of the icebergs. They come out of the north, the fog surrounding their tops and streaming like smoke from their phaneres. They move slowly southward, perhaps three or four miles a day. Some go directly south down the Newfoundland coast, some turn west as they approach the strait and are swept by the tide into the gulf of St. Lawrence.

Day by day from the hilltop you note their slow progress. Each day sees new forms emerging on the northern horizon, while old, familiar bulks are lost to view in the south. Each month's icebergs are natives of a more northern region. Hence the bergs of the late summer, though fewer in number, are individually larger than those of the earlier part of the season, because they have been longer in the making, coming from farther north.

June's icebergs are Labrador's own product and have broken off from the ice field that has filled the bays and extended far into the ocean in the previous winter. July's bergs come from Baffin Land, while the huge bulks of August are natives of Kane bay and the far northern rim of Greenland, where man has never been.—W. B. Couman in Boston Transcript.

## DOG DON'TS.

Don't take the dog calling on a friend who owns a cat.

Don't make his life a miserable burden by taking him shopping.

Don't permit him to jump on a caller, wiping his dirty paws over her best gown.

Don't take him calling at all, to have him run around a friend's house chewing up rubbers, etc.

Don't permit him to salute you with his tongue and then say rapturously, "See how he kisses me."

Don't let him hop up on the chairs, so that the next person who sits there will require a coat of dog hairs.

Don't let him up and go off for the day in order that he may make the neighbors miserable with his howling.

Don't expect outsiders to have the same admiration for him and accord him the same indulgent treatment you do.—Exchange.

## Beyond Him.

In the staging of one of his earlier plays Joseph Jefferson, accompanied by a friend, attended a rehearsal, at which a lively disagreement arose between two of the actresses as to the possession of the center of the stage during a certain scene. While the manager poured oil upon the troubled waters Jefferson sat carelessly swinging his feet from the rail of an adjoining box. The friend could stand it no longer.

"Good gracious, Jefferson," he exclaimed, "this will ruin your play. Why don't you settle matters? You could if you only would!"

Jefferson shook his head gravely, but with a twinkle in his eye. "No, George," he replied, "the Lord only made one man who could ever manage the gun and moon and I remember even he let the stars alone."—Harper's Weekly.

## One Cause of Eye Disease.

A Scotch surgeon recently called attention to the connection between an uncared for mouth with carious teeth and a form of eye disease. He describes three cases, in each of which the teeth were in very bad condition. The gums were soft and spongy, bleeding easily, while tiny drops of pus could be pressed out from their margins. The breath had a sour smell, and the complexion was of a muddy, sallow tint. In caring for these cases the first step was to purify the mouth and put the teeth into good condition. Such procedure, together with suitable tonics and local eye treatment, brought about a perfect recovery. This is only one example of the serious nature of dental diseases.

## Iron.

In an article on prehistoric iron the Industrial World states that during Roman occupation, from the middle of the first century to 411, England had a commercial iron industry, which has been continuous to the present time. The Swedish industry has been continuous from the thirteenth century or earlier. In the American colonies the first successful attempt at iron making was at Lynn, Mass., in 1615.

## A Hard Step.

"Very well, sir," cried Dr. Kwark after his quarrel with the undertaker, "I'll make you carry for this."

"What are you going to do?" sneered the undertaker. "I'm from practice?" Philadelphia Press.

Woman is the sweetest present that God has given to man.—Guyard.

The simplest and best regulator of the disordered liver in the world, are Carter's Little Liver Pills. They give prompt relief in Sick Headache, Bloating, Nausea, etc.; prevent indigestion, constipation and other ailments. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Carter's Little Liver Pills" and not for any other. Price 25 cents.

Woman is the sweetest present that God has given to man.—Guyard.

These unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and depression should use Carter's Little Liver Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents.

Be sure the Signature

Be sure the Signature

Be sure the Signature

Be sure the Signature

## Mrs. Martha Lindley of Northfield.

Ohio, a little town near Akron, served through the civil war as a member of an Ohio cavalry troop with her husband, and the hundreds of comrades with whom she was daily thrown into contact never knew, says the Cleveland Leader, that the blue eyed, fair haired chap whom everybody liked so well was out a handsome boy, but a brave and determined woman who loved her husband so well that she refused to be separated from him.

When the war broke out Mrs. Lindley was a bride of a few months and lived with her husband in their newly furnished home in the northern end of Summit county. Lincoln's first call for troops caused her husband to enlist, and she watched him march away with a sad heart.

A few weeks later she disappeared from home and friends, and was seen by them no more until the end of the war. Putting on a suit of her husband's clothes, she went to an adjoining county, where a recruiting officer was at work, and enlisted, stipulating that she should be assigned to the cavalry troops to which her husband belonged. This was agreed to and young Trooper Smith, fitted out with uniform and arms, was sent to Virginia, where the troop was located.

She swore her husband to secrecy and throughout the long struggle they appeared to their comrades as chums, the husband shielding his youthful looking comrade whenever possible. A born horsewoman, Mrs. Lindley soon became one of the most dashing members of the troop, and engaged in many a daredevil escapade with her comrades. She was a good soldier, too, and never shirked any of the unpleasant duties of the men at the front. She took part in a number of the heaviest engagements during the three years' service and escaped without a scratch or a moment's sickness.

"I was frightened half to death," said Mrs. Lindley, in recounting her experiences, "but I was so anxious to be with my husband that I resolved to see the thing through if it killed me. I had little hope that I would be able to carry out my manning during the war, although at that time we imagined we would whip the rebels in a few days. However I determined to go, and if I was discovered I knew I could get a place as a nurse, and I would have been willing to have been a camp cook in order to be near my husband. I was sent to Cincinnati in company with a number of enlisted men, and from there we crossed to the Kentucky side of the river and went on into Virginia, where my husband's cavalry troop was stationed. You see, I had stipulated when I enlisted that I should be assigned to my husband's troop, and I was promised that I would be."

"When we reached camp I began to look out for my husband, but it was not until the second day after my arrival that I had an opportunity of communicating with him, as he was away from camp foraging when I arrived. When he came into camp he was speedily apprised of my presence, although he had no idea who I was. The soldiers, most of them strapping, big fellows, were disposed to make fun of me because I was small and slender, and looked like a boy who would have been better off attached to his mother's apron string. It was considered a great joke among them that I had been taken as a soldier, and one who would be compelled to ride a horse and take care of it, too. But wasn't long after my husband and his comrades returned to camp until they looked me up to have a little fun with the green soldier, although they were almost as green as I, having been in the service but a few weeks."</

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: MISS F. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Society, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1906.

## NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST  
HIS  
DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES  
WITH  
NEW JERSEY PATENTS.  
By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

\* \* \* \* \* I give and devise to my dear wife Hannah Penn and her father Thomas Callowhill, and to my good friends, Margaret Lowther my dear sister, and to Gilbert Heathcote physician, Samuel Wadfield, John Field, Henry Goldney, all living in England, and to my friends Samuel Carpenter, Richard Hill, Isaac Norris, Samuel Preston and James Logan living in or near Pennsylvania and their heirs, all my lands and tenements, and hereditaments whatever, rents and profits, situate lying and being in Pennsylvania and the Territories thereunto or elsewhere in America (named to be in the Province of New Jersey in America, by his son John Penn in his will made in 1743, both in the Eastern and Western divisions of Jersey which I claim under the will of my late father) upon trust that they shall sell and dispose of so much as shall be sufficient to pay my just debts, and then convey to son William and his children 10,000 acres and to his daughter Aubrey 10,000 acres in some proper place to be let out by my trustees aforesaid, and all the rest of my lands lying in America I will that my said trustees shall convey to the children of my present wife (she being the second, the first being Margaret) making my said dear wife executrix.

Witnesses—Sarah West, Susanna Reading, Thomas Pyle, Robert Lomax, Robert West.

This will was signed at Ruscombe, Berkshire, England May 27, 1712. Made in London while sick with a fever, from which he recovered and then declared this to be his last will and signed it.

Next children of John and Meribah (Shocum) West, continued from Mercury, issue of Nov. 4, 1905, were:

(f) John Hunter West, b. Jan. 5, 1795, died on a farm near Ocean Port, N. J., Feb. 19, 1871; m. Angelina Sutphen, whose ancestor was Jan (1) Sutphen who married Angelke Bennett and settled near Freehold, N. J., Jan Sutphen was of Kings County Long Island when he bought land of John Johnson, and in 1718, Jan with wife Angelke joined Brick Church in Marlborough, New Jersey.

Children of John Hunter West and Angelina (Sutphen) were:

Rufus T. West; John Henry West, drowned in Virginia; Emma D. West.

(g) Rebecca West b. 1782; d. May 16, 1855; m. Thomas Morford, whose ancestor was Thomas Morford who owned land at Horse Neck, Middletown, N. J., of 102 acres, receiving a patent for same, June 20, 1677, with 6 acres of meadow. John Morford at same date received patent for 189 acres in Middletown.

Thomas Morford made his will, Dec. 5, 1695, of Middletown N. J., mentions wife Susanna and children John, Thomas, Katherine, Mary, Johane, a farm with house and 102 acres on Newsasene (Neverisk) River, and land next Richard Hartleborn. Nov. 30, 1715, Thomas Morford (Thomas) of Middletown, made inventory of estate of Elias Stillwell, and 1716, Thomas Morford with John Wall, Wm. Leeds, and Mordecai Gibb made inventory of estate of John Bayles, of Middletown, whose sister Elizabeth Bayles, May 15, 1716 petitioned for letters of administration on the same estate, stating, "she is the only sister of deceased, who left no other heirs."

(h) Ann West, b. Apr. 1789; d. Oct. 6, 1827; m. Feb. 6, 1817 John A. Taylor, son of David Taylor.

Robert Taylor, freeman at Newport, R. I. in 1655 was among the original purchasers of Mounmouth lands from the Indians in 1667, and Edward Taylor had his cattle mark entered in Middletown N. J. Town Book, May 30, 1641.

(i) Catherine West, died unmarried.

(j) Revue West, b. Feb. 30, 1800; d. unmarried Aug. 22, 1833.

Next children of James and Ann (Wing) West were:

III. Catherine West, bapt. Aug. 28, 1768.

IV. Audrey West, bapt. Aug. 28, 1768; married and had daughter Catherine, born before June 17, 1787, when her grandfather, James West, made his will mentioning Catherine, at the same time saying her mother "Audrey" was dead. For James West, who m. Ann Wing, died Jan. 10, 1788, making his will June 17, 1787, then of Shrewsbury, as follows: "To wife Ann all estate she brought with her when she became my wife, also 50 pounds, at rate of 8 shillings for a Spanish milled dollar to be paid in three years payments, the first to commence one year after my decease, all the above I give my wife in Lieu of dower; To my son John West all the farm whereon I now dwell, also the latestmost half part of all that tract of land I bought of Ephraim Allen, also my tract of salt meadow on Racoon Island adjoining Cornelius Lanes; also two acres of southernmost part of my land adjoining Joseph Hulet's; also one-half my pine land on Squam Road; also I give him my farm utensils and horse and ten pounds in money; To granddaughter Catherine, daughter of my deceased daughter Audria, the other half of my pine land on Squam Road, also northerly part of said land near Joseph Hulet's, also westerly part of land bought of Ephraim Allen, also to her (Catherine), a feather bed and bedding and 200 pounds in money to be paid when 18 yrs. old, or when married, if she die before time to receive this, then I give her part to be divided among all my grandchildren then living; To daughter Sarah, wife of Jacob Flething 10 pounds to be paid in one year after my decease; All the rest of my estate I give between my son John West and all my grandchildren share and share alike. I appoint my son

## If It's Only a Penny's Worth

Let us show you how much more enjoyment that penny will get for you here than anywhere else. Three big stores to buy for, that's why we're able to sell these pretty things at such little prices. We never agree to sell things that are worth \$10 for \$6.98. No one can afford to do that; but we do agree to give 100 cents worth of merchandise for every dollar you leave with us, and that dollar will get for you here what you'd pay \$1.25 for in any other store. We save it in our buying that's why!

## DINING TABLES

Just compare this with what you find elsewhere and see if it isn't so. A round top of as pretty quartered oak as you've ever seen with a surface like a mirror, and 45 in. in diameter, a pillar base, with broad spreading feet. Extends 6 feet and will easily seat eight people.

\$14.00

The whole stock of samples comprises 38 patterns from \$4.95 to \$50.

## A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

## Chance to Locate Your Business on Thames Street.

Valuable Property. One of the best locations on the street.  
Can be purchased or rented.

## WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

Box 3 COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.



## Don't Stand in the Street

With a telephone in your home you can comfortably receive election returns.

LOCAL RESIDENCE RATES ARE LOW.

## PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE COMPANY.

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.

142 SPRING STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

John West and friends Timothy Corlies and Pontius Chaudler executors. Witnesses—Stephen Fleming, Joseph Lovell, William Stevens.

SHERMAN—The following notes from the South Kingstown, R. I., records may be of help to some one.

Apr. 14, 1785. Benj. Sherman appointed guardian of his sister, Susannah Sherman, daughter of Thomas.

Mar. 11, 1727-8. John Sheldon appointed guardian of Geo. & Benj. Sherman.

Apr. 15, 1728. The opinion of the Council is that Josiah Sherman shall have all the real estate of his father Thos. Sherman; he paying to his brothers & sisters their proportional part according to the inventory excepting the widows thirds.

Sept., 1743. Benj. Sherman drawn grand juror.

Jan. 10, 1757. Item in regard to Benj. Sherman as administrator of estate of Lydia Porter.

July 19, 1759. John Sheldon appointed administrator estate of Benj. Sherman dec'd.

Aug. 20, 1759. John Knowles appointed administrator in place of Sheldon declining.

Apr. 19, 1762. Acct. of Benj. Sherman allowed (not probate).

Apr. 9, 1764. Benj. Sherman appointed guardian of Benajah & John Sheldon.

Dec. 7, 1767. Above appointment revoked as B. S. neglected to file bond as guardian.

Sept. 10, 1759. Jeremiah Crandall & Benjamin Sherman appraisers returned inventory on estate of Benj. Sherman dec'd.—E. M. T.

## Jamestown.

The regular monthly meeting of the town council and court of probate was held Tuesday afternoon in the town hall, W. C. Watson being the only absentee.

A number of bills were allowed and ordered paid.

W. H. Arnold, W. H. Severance, P. P. Brown and E. N. Hammond were elected supervisors for the November town meeting.

The custodian's report of the town's team was received and placed on file.

After the transaction of some other business the meeting adjourned.

Mrs. G. Homer Sweet, while visiting friends in Boston recently, fell and dislocated her shoulder. While able to be up and around, she experiences much discomfort from the accident.

## NOTICE.

## CANVASS.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport will be in session as Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

Wednesday, October 31, 1906,  
AT 8 O'CLOCK P. M.,

for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be held on Tuesday, the sixth day of November, 1906.

Witness my hand,  
DAVID STEVENS, City Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I., Office of the Superior Court, Newport, October 20th, A. D. 1906.

WHEREAS, Anna L. Dallen of the City of Newport, in the County and State aforesaid, has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between Anna L. Dallen and Oscar A. Dallen, now in the said Anna L. Dallen unknown; and she therefore hereby given to the said Oscar A. Dallen to appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court, to be held at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1906, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

## Tax Department City of Newport NOTICE.

For the convenience of tax payers, and especially personal property and poll tax payers, who are unable to call at the regular hours, the office of the Collector of Taxes will be open evenings from 7:30 to 9, beginning Monday, October 22, to and including Tuesday, October 30.

H. W. COZZENS, Collector of Taxes.

10-27-1w

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

NEWPORT, October 27th, 1906.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of HARLETT A. PIKE, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JOSEPH B. PIKE, Probate Clerk's Office, New Shoreham, } October 18, 1906.

Estate of Francis Willis.

ALTON H. MOTE, Administrator de bonis non, of the estate of Francis Willis, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, has this day filed in said office his second account with the said said deceased, for allowance, and hath applied to me to give due notice thereof.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in said account that the same will be considered at the Court of Probate of New Shoreham, at the Town Hall in said town, on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time and place they may appear, if they see fit, and be heard in relation to the same.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Probate Clerk.

10-29-2w

## THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

## LIQUOR LICENSES.

THE BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS for the City of Newport are now ready to receive applications from parties who intend to apply for licenses to sell spirituous and intoxicating liquors for the year beginning Dec. 1, 1906.

All applications to insure action before the expiration of the present licenses, must be in the hands of the Commission on or before

November 2, 1906.

All licenses not paid for within fifteen days after the date of granting thereof will be revoked. Surety Company bonds must be filed with the applications.

Bonds may be obtained at the office of the Commissioners, Room 3, City Hall Building. By order of the Police Commissioners.

GEO. H. VAUGHAN, Clerk.

10-27

## CITY OF NEWPORT.

## Poll Tax Notice.

ALL VOTERS who have not been assessed a tax on either real or personal estate have been assessed a poll tax of \$1, and are hereby notified to call at the office (or send by mail) and pay the same during the month of October.

The office is open daily from 10.30 a. m. to 1.00 p. m., and on Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

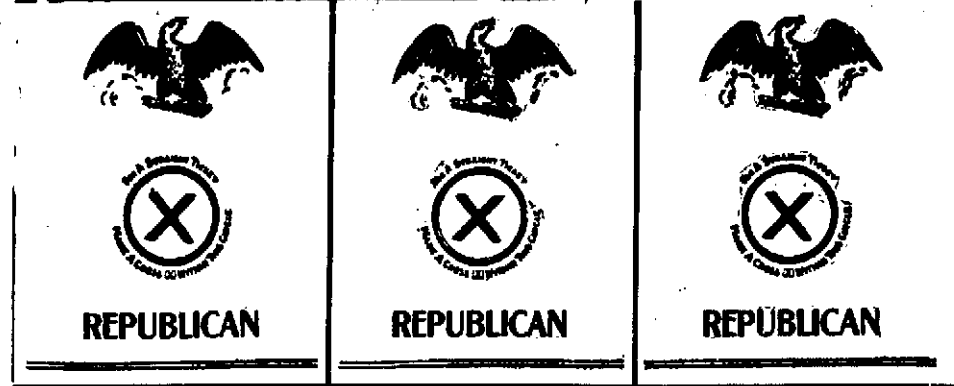
Chapter 93A, section 1 of 1890 and Chapter 47, section 1 of 1896, provide as follows:

"If any person against whom a tax is assessed in accordance with the provisions of this Chapter shall refuse or neglect to pay the same for 30 days after the same is due, the collector of taxes shall demand the same of such person with 25 cents for the cost of such demand, and if any such person upon whom demand is made as aforesaid shall neglect or refuse to pay such tax, together with the cost of making such demand within five days after the date of such demand, then the collector of taxes shall unless and tax has been remitted, as is herein before provided, levy upon the body of said person and compel him to jail in the County of Providence, there to remain until he shall pay such tax and all legal costs, including cost of making the demand as aforesaid, or be discharged therefrom in due course of law."

The Supreme Court of the State has recently rendered an opinion sustaining this law in every particular.

H. W. COZZENS, Collector of Taxes, Room 10, City Hall.

Newport, R. I., September 27th, 1906.—9-27



# All Voters Are Invited

## To Participate in the Election of the

# Republican Candidates

## On November Sixth

Mark a Cross in the Circle Under the Eagle as Above Indicated, and thus ensure the election of Officials who will give you honest and conscientious service. Stand by your tried and faithful State Officers:

For Governor,  
**GEORGE H. UTTER.**

For Lieutenant Governor,  
**FREDERICK H. JACKSON.**

For Secretary of State,  
**CHARLES P. BENNETT.**

For Attorney General,  
**WILLIAM B. GREENOUGH.**

For General Treasurer,  
**WALTER A. READ.**

Vote For a Republican for Congress,  
District 1—**ELISHA DYER,**  
District 2—**ADIN B. CAPRON.**

# Vote For a Republican Assembly Ticket

## and for All Republican Nominees,

### National, State and Municipal.

# Republican Assembly Ticket.

For Senator,  
**JOHN P. SANBORN.**

For First Representative,  
**HORACE N. HASSARD.**

For Second Representative,  
**ROBERT S. BURLINGAME.**

For Third Representative,  
**ROBERT S. FRANKLIN.**

For Fourth Representative,  
**CLARK BURDICK.**

A vote for these men means a vote for Senator Wetmore.

## GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

NEW SHOREHAM, Oct. 20, 1906.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Guardian of the person and estate of JAMES E. SPRAGUE, of said New Shoreham, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to present them, and all persons indebted to said ward to make payment to the undersigned, within six months from this date.

JAMES E. SPRAGUE, 2D, Guardian.

10-20-4w

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, October 20th, 1906.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last Will and Testament of PATIENCE ANN HOYT, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

WILLIAM S. HOYT, Executor.

10-20-5w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 15, A. D. 1906.

CHRISTOPHER P. BARKER, the Executor of the last will and testament of

HARRIET N. BARKER, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first account with the estate of said deceased, for examination and allowance.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of November next, A. D. 1906, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

10-20-4w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., October 14, 1906.

Estate of Edward G. Ball.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Edward G. Ball, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the 6th day of November, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

10-20-3w



**BOOTS,  
SHOES  
AND  
RUBBERS.**

214 THAMES STREET,  
Newport, R. I.